

64  
PAGES  
FULL  
COLOR

# PEP COMICS

ACTION  
DETECTIVE  
ADVENTURE

JULY  
NO. 6  
10¢

STARRING **THE SHIELD!!**  
**G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY**





[illegible]



# Sammy Kaye Uses Home Recordo!



Sammy Kaye, genial dispenser of swing and sway rhythm is delighted with Home Recordo

**You, Too, Can Make Your Own Records If You Sing or Play an Instrument**



Clyde Burke, vocalist in Sammy Kaye's orchestra, making a Home Recordo record.

## MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

Before spending money for an audition, make a "home record" of your voice or musical instrument and mail it to a reliable agency . . . you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this easy method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.



Frank Haendle, arranger with Sammy Kaye, listens to a home recording of an original arrangement.

Now a new invention permits you to make a professional-like recording of your own singing, talking or instrument playing. Any one can quickly and easily make phonograph records and play them back at once. Record your voice or your friends' voices. If you play an instrument, you can make a record and you and your friends can hear it as often as you like. You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.



Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 8 two-sided unbreakable records. Also gentle record and spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. **ADDITIONAL 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY \$7.75 per dozen.**

**OPERATES ON ANY A.C. OR D.C. ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPHS RECORD PLAYERS RADIO-PHONO COMBINATIONS Old or New Type PHONOGRAPHS and PORTABLES**

From Wm. C., California:  
I have made several records and they have turned out swell!

A.R.G. writes:  
I received my Home Recordo and am having lots of enjoyment with it.

It sure is nice when you can make a record and afterwards listen to yourself play.

H.M. of Kentucky says:  
Thanks for the Home

Recordo Set—it is fine. B.M. orders some records saving.

Your recorder was well worth waiting for. I have enjoyed it as well as my friends.

A.D.S. of Ohio well pleased and writes:

The Home Recordo unit I just received is proving itself entirely satisfactory. The simplicity with which it operates is remarkable.

### IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! HAVING RECORDING PARTIES!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to eliminate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . no other mechanical or electrical devices needed . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO unit, which operates on any electric or old type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME RECORDO. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing the picture.

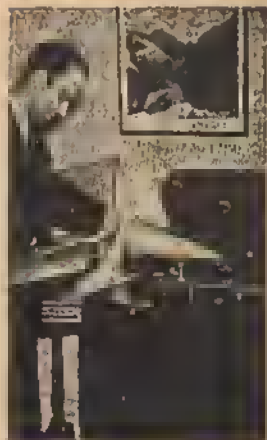
J. H. W. of Nebraska writes:

Have had wonderful results with Home Recordo so am sending for more blanks. The popularity of Home Recordo at home here has caused a considerable shortage of blank records.

Miss Lillian C. of New

York says:

Your recording outfit was received all O. K. and proved to be all you claim it to be.



Robert Dodge, whose business is to tabulate Sammy Kaye's vast collection of popular hits, is shown filing one of his own recordings.

**SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON! START RECORDING AT ONCE!**

**HOME RECORDING CO.,**  
STUDIO SONG HITS DEPT. 11 WEST 17TH ST.  
New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT (including 8 two-sided records described above) by return mail. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus postage on arrival. (Send cash or money order paid for \$3.00 and omit postage.)

Send ..... additional blank records at \$1.50 per dozen.

Name .....

Address .....

City and State .....

Note: Postman and Postbox \$3.50 each + 10¢ sub.

**COMPLETE OUTFIT INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED BLANK RECORDS ONLY**

**\$2.98**

**HOME RECORDING CO.**  
Studio Song Hits Dept.  
11 WEST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK

BY  
IRVING  
NDVICK  
AND  
HARRY SHOFER

# THE SHIELD

## G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

**THE SHIELD**, ONE OF THE PILLARS OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY, IMBUED WITH THE STRENGTH OF A THOUSAND MEN, USES EVERY OUNCE OF IT IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY. HE STANDS EVER FIRMLY AT THE HELM OF HIS SHIP OF STATE, THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, AS HE STEERS A STEADY COURSE TOWARD THE PORT OF ALL PATRIOTS....AMERICA FOR THE AMERICANS!

IN THE OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. IN WASHINGTON!

NOTHING MUCH DOING THESE DAYS. GUESS YOU CAN REST UP, JOE!

I THINK I'LL TAKE IN THE SHOW AT THE SENATE CHAMBER. SENATOR WARREN'S GONNA TALK TODAY. HE'S A REGULAR FIRE EATER!

JOE HIGGINS, KNOWN ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. AS **THE SHIELD**, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY!

HE ALMOST TORE THE HOUSE DOWN THE LAST TIME TRYING TO GET THEM TO PASS THE NICARAGUAN CANAL BILL. I THINK HE'S RIGHT TOO. THE PANAMA CANAL'S NOT ENOUGH!

IN THE SENATE CHAMBER, SENATOR WARREN IS ABOUT TO TAKE THE FLOOR!

GENTLEMEN...

SH...THAT'S SENATOR WARREN!

NOW WATCH THE FUR FLY!

SENATOR WARREN IS DETERMINED TO GET THAT NICARAGUAN BILL THROUGH IF HE HAS TO FILIBUSTER THE WHOLE SENATE!

YES, AND HE'S GOT A GOOD CHANCE OF DOING BOTH!

THE CHAMBER AND THE GALLERY SIT BREATHLESS AS WARREN PREPARES TO SPEAK!

GENTLEMEN, I SHOULD LIKE TO WITHDRAW MY BILL ON THE CONSTRUCTION OF A CANAL AT NICARAGUA!



GREAT GHOSTS OF CAESAR! DID I HEAR RIGHT!

IT...IT...DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!

ALL ARE STUNNED MOMENTARILY BY THIS UNEXPECTED ANNOUNCEMENT!

IN THE PRESS GALLERY!

WHAT A STORY, SENATOR WARREN COMPLETELY REVERSES HIMSELF!

I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE SENATOR!



JOE WAITS UNTIL SENATOR WARREN LEAVES, THEN FOLLOWS HIM...

HI-THERE, SENATOR, WAIT!

...INTO HIS CAR!

I'M JOE HIGGINS OF THE F.B.I., SENATOR, WHY DID YOU ABOUT-FACE ON THAT NICARAGUAN BILL?

I CAN'T TELL YOU!

YOU'VE HEARD OF THE SHIELD. HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE. HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU OUT!

IF HE ONLY COULD... I'LL TELL YOU!



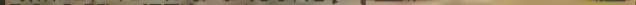
MY DAUGHTER, LUCY, HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED,  
AND UNLESS I GIVE UP SUPPORT OF THAT  
BILL, THE KIDNAPPERS ARE.....



THEY AR  
RIVE AT THE  
SENATOR'S  
HOUSE!

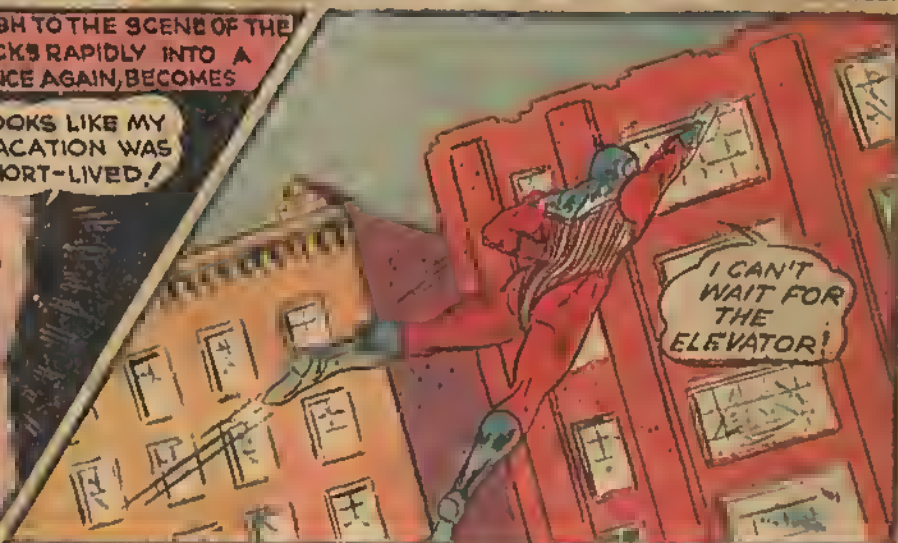
JEHOSEPHAT!  
THAT SHOT  
CAME FROM  
THE ROOF  
OVER THERE!

SUDDENLY, A SHOT CUTS THE  
SENATOR SHORT, AND HE FALLS  
LIMPLY TO THE GROUND!



AS THE POLICE RUSH TO THE SCENE OF THE  
SHOOTING, JOE DUCKS RAPIDLY INTO A  
DOORWAY —AND ONCE AGAIN, BECOMES  
THE SHIELD!

LOOKS LIKE MY  
VACATION WAS  
SHORT-LIVED!



I CAN'T  
WAIT FOR  
THE  
ELEVATOR!

RACING ALONG THE ROOF  
TOPS WITH THE SPEED OF  
AN EXPRESS TRAIN.....

THERE'S THE  
KILLER. HE'S  
GOING DOWN  
THE FIRE  
ESCAPE!



THE SHIELD SIGHTS THE  
KILLER AND MAKES A  
GIANT LEAP!



GOING  
MY WAY,  
MR?

BOOMPPH!

LEMME GIVE  
YOU A LIFT!

ULP!  
HAALLPP!



AND NOW FOR A  
LITTLE PERSUASION!

I  
WON'T  
TALK!

THE SHIELD USES HIS OWN  
THIRD DEGREE METHODS!

MAYBE  
YOU  
WILL.....

...WHEN I GET  
THROUGH  
WITH  
YOU!

WHILE A LITTLE WAY OFF, THE SHIELD'S ANTICS  
ARE VIEWED BY THREATENING EYES!

IT IS THE SHIELD!  
I HAVE BEEN  
WARNED  
ABOUT  
HIM AND  
AM PREPARED.  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT TO DO!

OH, SO YOU BROUGHT  
YOUR PLAYMATES  
ALONG!

SOMETHING'S TICKLING ME.  
I DIDN'T THINK THEY HAD  
MOSQUITOES THIS TIME  
OF THE YEAR!

WELL, GO OVER  
AND SAY HELLO TO  
THEM, LIKE A  
NICE BOY!



THE WHITE  
DOG SHALL  
SOON KNOW  
THAT HE  
HAS MET  
HIS MATCH!

THE SHIELD IS STRUCK BY A TERRIFICALLY POWERFUL  
VIBRATION BULLET WHICH TEMPORARILY PARALYZES  
HIM!



THE ASIATICS TAKE IMMEDIATE  
ADVANTAGE OF THE SHIELD'S  
CONDITION!



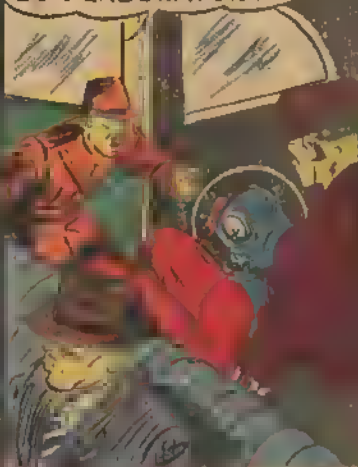
QUICK,  
WE PUT  
VACUUM  
HELMET  
OVER LOWLY  
HEAD. WILL  
KEEP DISHON-  
ORABLE MR.  
SHIELD HELPLESS!

THE SHIELD IS RENDERED  
POWERLESS BY THE SPECIAL-  
LY CONSTRUCTED VACUUM-  
HELMET WHICH ALLOWS  
HIM ONLY ENOUGH OXYGEN  
TO KEEP HIM ALIVE!



INTO THE CAR  
WITH HIM!

CLEVER PEOPLE, WE ORIEN-  
TALS. MR. SHIELD NOW VISITS  
OUR LABORATORY!



THE ASIATICS SOON REACH  
THEIR DESTINATION!

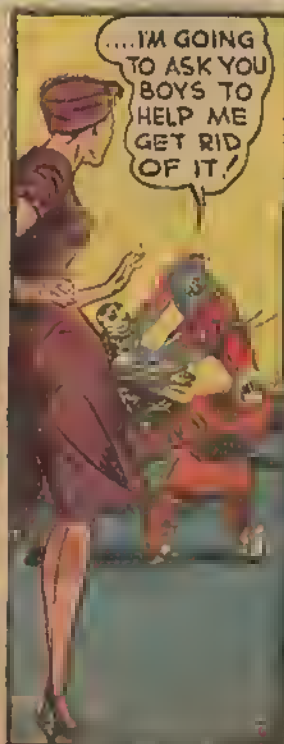
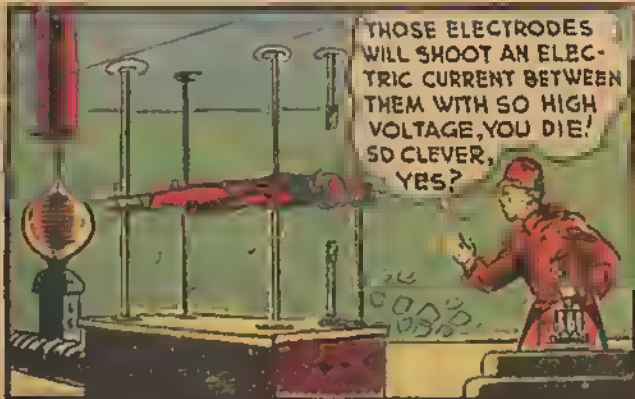


THE SHIELD IS CARRIED INTO A LABORATORY!



SO SORRY MR. SHIELD.  
MUST IMPOLITELY KILL  
YOU. MY COUNTRY'S  
PLANS TOO FAR  
ADVANCED FOR YOU TO  
SPOIL!





WHOA! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY! I'VE GOT A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU!



I COMMIT HARI KARI FIRST!



THAT'S TOO PLEASANT A WAY TO DIE. NOW HERE'S A MAN'S WAY!

THIS IS MY BOOMERANG CURVE! I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE THAT I STILL KNOW HOW TO THROW IT!

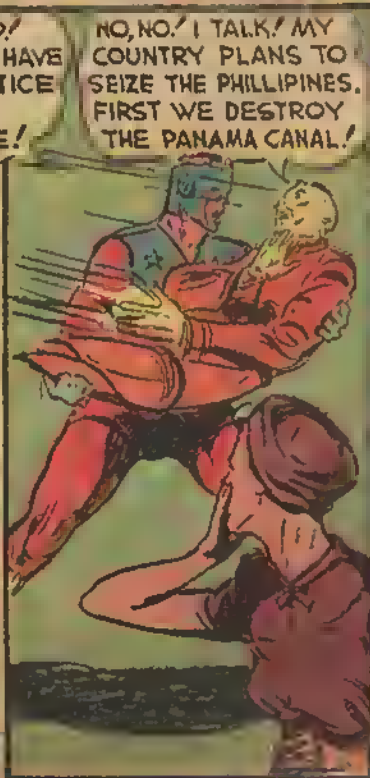


THE ASIATIC SAILS OUT ONE WINDOW AND BACK TOWARD ANOTHER!

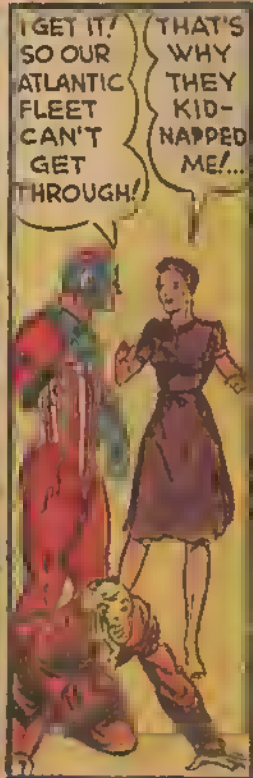


ALLY-OOP! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PRACTICE SOME MORE!

OH-O! BACK SO SOON?



NO, NO! I TALK! MY COUNTRY PLANS TO SEIZE THE PHILLIPINES. FIRST WE DESTROY THE PANAMA CANAL!



I GET IT! SO OUR ATLANTIC FLEET CAN'T GET THROUGH!

THAT'S WHY THEY KID-NAPPED ME!...



THEY WANTED TO STOP MY FATHER FROM PUTTING THROUGH A BILL TO BUILD ANOTHER CANAL AT NICARAGUA!

WE'VE GOT TO GET WRITTEN EVIDENCE TO PRESENT TO THE PRESIDENT! WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR PAPERS?

I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH SECRET PANELS!



... OR WITH COMBINATION NUMBERS! HERE SHE COMES!



BUT THE SAFE HAS BEEN WIRED WITH EXPLOSIVES BY THE WILY ASIATICS!



THE SHIELD'S PHENOMENAL STRENGTH SAVES HIM FROM DEATH!

WOW! MY FACE FEELS LIKE A RAW HAMBURGER!... BETTY WARREN! GREAT GHOSTS! SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S BEEN HURT!



IN... SAFE BEHIND SECRET PANEL IN WALL.

OUTSIDE.

I'M... I'M ALL RIGHT! THE PAPERS! WHERE ARE THEY?

DESTROYED! AND THE LEADERS ESCAPED!



PLEASE DON'T TAKE IT TOO HARD, BETTY... BUT... BUT YOUR FATHER WAS KILLED BY THOSE ASIATICS! YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY ON THE FIGHT FOR HIM!

H.... P.. POOR FATHER! I'LL TRY!



THE ASIATIC WARLORDS ARE IN COUNCIL...

THE TIME IS COME FOR OUR PLANS TO BE CARRIED OUT...THE PANAMA CANAL WILL BE IMMEDIATELY BLOWN UP.

THE ATLANTIC FLEET WILL BE BOTTLED UP, AND WE SHALL BE ABLE TO SEIZE THE PHILIPPINES.



IN HEADQUARTERS OF THE ASIATIC SPIES AT PANAMA...

A MESSAGE FROM US SHALL PUSH THE GRAND WAR. THESE BUTTONS COUNCIL...WE AND SET OFF ALL ARE TO DESTROY THE EXPLOSIVES THE CANAL WHICH SURROUND IMMEDIATELY! THE CANAL!



HUNDREDS OF MINES...THE RESULT OF MONTHS OF CUNNING LABOR BY THE ASIATICS, ARE TOUCHED OFF AND...



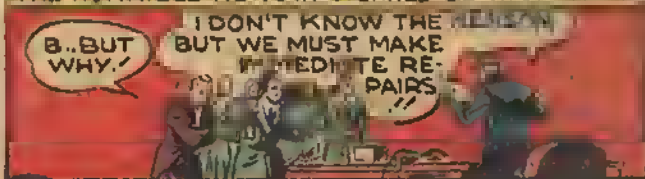
THE MIGHTY CANAL LOCKS ARE ALSO DESTROYED BY HIDDEN EXPLOSIVES...



THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET RECEIVE THE HORRIBLE NEWS IN STUNNED BEWILDERMENT!

B...BUT WHY?

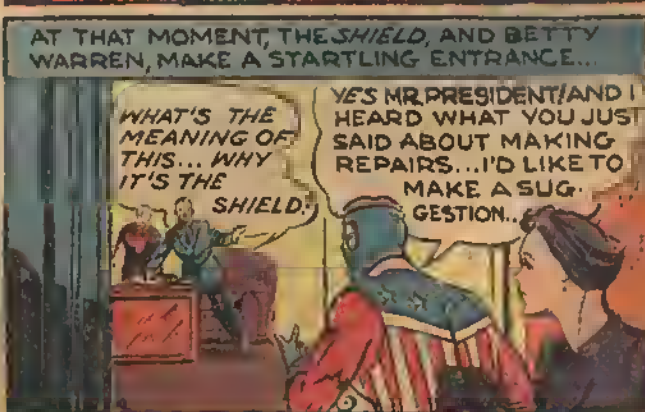
I DON'T KNOW THE REASON BUT WE MUST MAKE IMMEDIATE REPAIRS



AT THAT MOMENT, THE SHIELD, AND BETTY WARREN, MAKE A STARTLING ENTRANCE...

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS... WHY IT'S THE SHIELD!

YES MR. PRESIDENT! AND I HEARD WHAT YOU JUST SAID ABOUT MAKING REPAIRS...I'D LIKE TO MAKE A SUGGESTION...



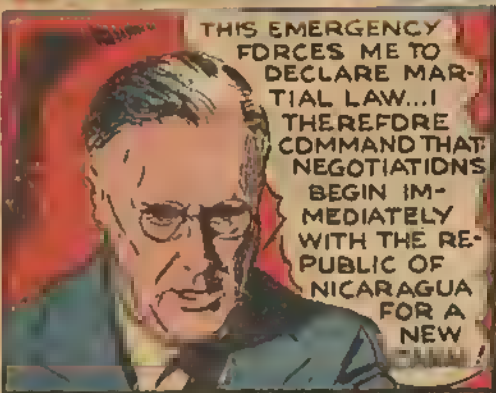


WE MUST BUILD  
A NEW CANAL  
AT NICARAGUA!

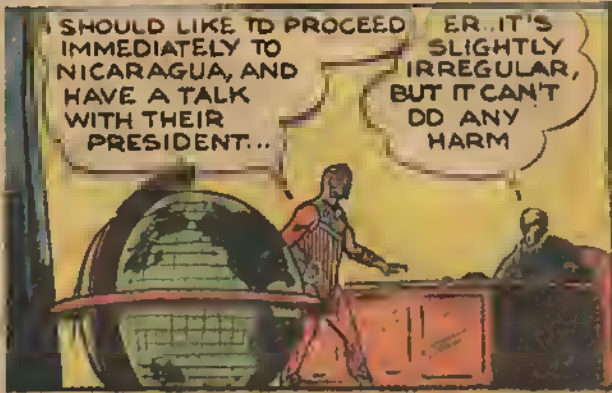
IT WILL TAKE MUCH LONGER  
TO CLEAR AWAY THE DEBRIS,  
AND MAKE REPAIRS, THAN  
TO BUILD A NEW ONE...THE  
ASIATICS PLAN TO SEIZE  
THE PHILLIPINES IN THE  
MEANWHILE!

THAT'S ABSURD!  
NO NATION WOULD  
COMMIT SUCH AN  
OPEN ACT OF  
WARFARE!

I AM  
INCLINED  
TO BE-  
LIEVE THE  
SHIELD!



THIS EMERGENCY  
FORCES ME TO  
DECLARE MAR-  
TIAL LAW...I  
THEREFORE  
COMMAND THAT  
NEGOTIATIONS  
BEGIN IM-  
MEDIATELY  
WITH THE RE-  
PUBLIC OF  
NICARAGUA  
FOR A NEW  
CANAL!



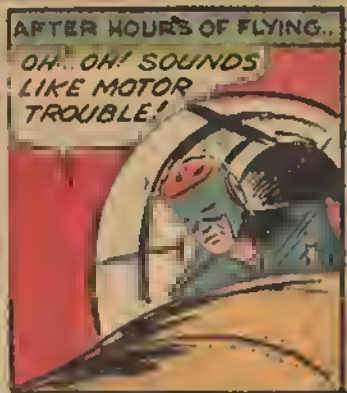
I SHOULD LIKE TO PROCEED  
IMMEDIATELY TO  
NICARAGUA, AND  
HAVE A TALK  
WITH THEIR  
PRESIDENT...

ER...IT'S  
SLIGHTLY  
IRREGULAR,  
BUT IT CAN'T  
DO ANY  
HARM



THE SHIELD LEAVES IN  
HIS PRIVATE PLANE...

THIS IS A NEW  
ONE ON ME...  
AMBASSADOR TO  
NICARAGUA!



AFTER HOURS OF FLYING...

OH! OH! SOUNDS  
LIKE MOTOR  
TROUBLE!

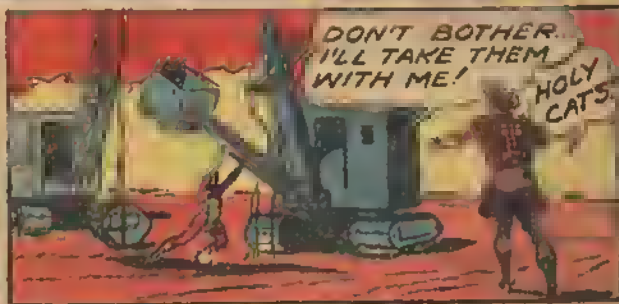
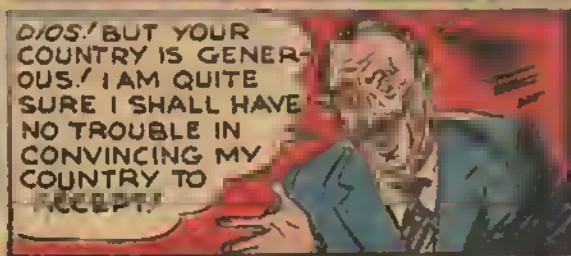
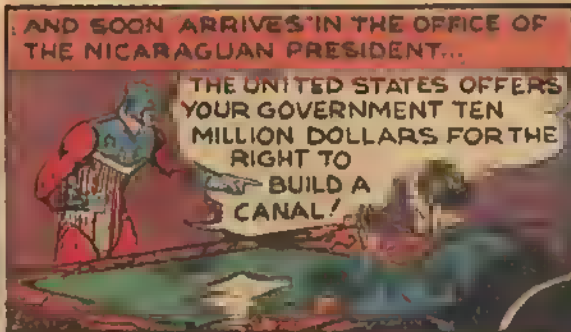
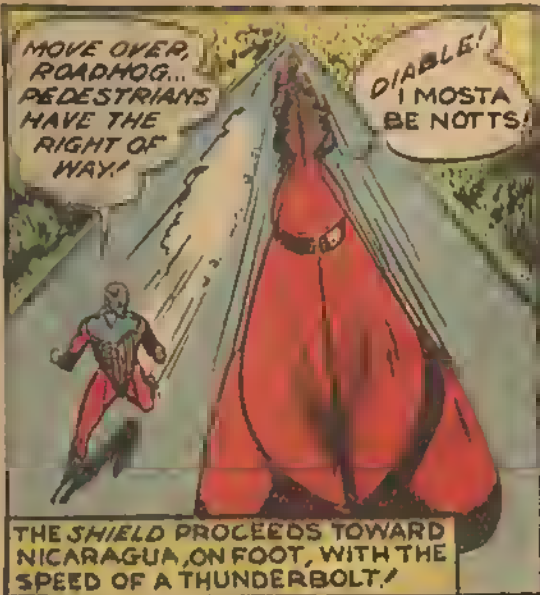


THE SHIELD LEAVES  
THE DISABLED PLANE...

HOPE I DON'T  
LAND IN  
FRONT OF  
THAT CAR!

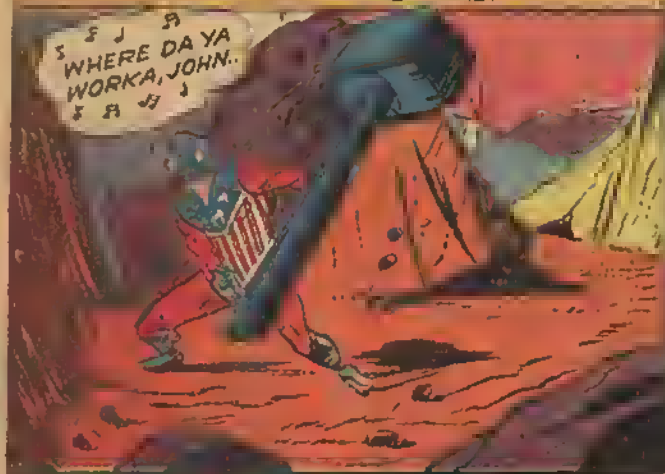


HA... HA! AMIGO  
THEES BEE'S FASTEST  
CAR IN WORLD!





THE SHIELD LABORS WITH SUPER-HERCULEAN MUSCLES IN HIS UNBELIEVABLE TASK!



A SEEMINGLY INSURMOUNTABLE OBSTACLE... DENSE JUNGLE!



THE HUGE TREES ARE TORN UP BY THE ROOTS, AS THOUGH THEY WERE BLADES OF GRASS!



ANOTHER OBSTACLE...

THIS CANAL BUILDING IS A LOT MORE COMPLICATED THAN I THOUGHT.



THE SHIELD MAKES HIS WAY TO THE MOUNTAIN TOP AND PREPARES TO START AN AVALANCHE...



THE ROLLING BOULDERS SOON SET TONS OF LOOSE DEBRIS IN MOTION!



IN A FEW MINUTES,  
THE SHIELD AC-  
COMPLISHES A  
TASK THAT WOULD  
HAVE TAKEN  
MOTHER NATURE  
YEARS... DIVERT-  
ING THE ATLANTIC  
INTO A NEW BED!

THE SHIELD'S TASK  
IS DONE -

I'LL LET THE CONSTRUCTION  
COMPANIES PUT THE FINISH-  
ING TOUCHES ON IT... NOT A  
BAD JOB FOR AN AMATEUR  
ENGINEER...

THE SHIELD HURRIES BACK TO  
THE BEGINNING OF HIS HOME-  
MADE DITCH, AND SEES...

LOOKS LIKE I'M JUST IN  
TIME TO WELCOME THE  
CONSTRUCTION  
ENGINEERS!

THE CANAL ENGINEERS  
STARE GOGGLE-EYED  
AT THE SHIELD'S HANDI-  
WORK!

THE ENGINEERS ADD THE  
FINISHING TOUCHES... AND  
THE NICARAGUAN CANAL  
IS FINISHED IN AN INCREDI-  
BLY SHORT TIME...

LATER AT THE INAUGU-  
RATION CEREMONIES...

YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENT  
WILL GO DOWN IN  
THE  
ANNALS  
OF  
HISTORY!


THE ATLANTIC FLEET SAILS THROUGH THE  
NEW CANAL, TO PROTECT THE POSSESSIONS  
OF U.S. FROM THE ASIATICS!

THE  
SHIELD  
TURNS  
GANG-BUSTER.  
IN THE  
NEXT  
SMASHING  
ISSUE OF -

PEPO  
COMICS




# the COMET



JOHN DICKERING, A YOUNG SCIENTIST, HAS DISCOVERED A SECRET GAS WHICH, WHEN INJECTED INTO HIS BLOODSTREAM, ALLOWS HIM TO MAKE PRODIGIOUS FLIGHTS THROUGH THE AIR. FURTHERMORE, THE GAS EMITS A DISINTEGRATING RAY (THROUGH HIS EYES) THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP! USING HIS DISCOVERY, DICKERING CONDUCTS A ONE-MAN WAR AGAINST CRIME. UNFORTUNATELY, HOWEVER, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF AN EVIL HYPNOTIST, WHOM HE LATER DESTROYED, JOHN COMMITTED CRIMES WHICH HAVE MADE HIM A MURDERER IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD!


1937

THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH.



PLEASE CONNECT ME WITH THE CITY ROOM!

WHILE POLICE SCOUR THE CITY FOR HIM, THE COMET PHONES THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY.



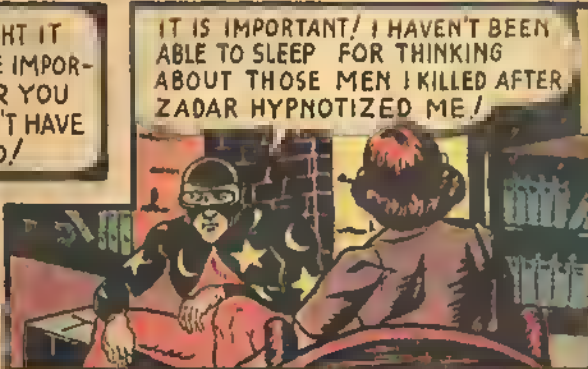
OH-IT'S YOU!  
ALL RIGHT,  
I'LL COME!  
GOODBYE!

THELMA GORDON, YOUNG NEWSPAPERWOMAN.



THELMA, YOU CAME IN A HURRY!

I THOUGHT IT MUST BE IMPORTANT OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE CALLED!



IT IS IMPORTANT! I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP FOR THINKING ABOUT THOSE MEN I KILLED AFTER ZADAR HYPNOTIZED ME!

BUT YOU WEREN'T  
TO BLAME!

DON'T FORGET-EVERY  
COP IN TOWN HAS  
ORDERS TO SHOOT  
YOU ON SIGHT!

A FEW MINUTES LATER,

HOW'S THIS FOR A  
DISGUISE? NOBODY  
KNOWS ME AS PLAIN  
JOHN DICKETTING

ONLY YOU AND I KNOW THAT.  
BUT I'VE REACHED A DECISION:  
ALTHO' I CAN'T BRING THOSE MEN  
BACK TO LIFE, I CAN LOOK  
AFTER THEIR FAMILIES!

I KNOW THAT/  
BUT WAIT A  
MINUTE! I  
HAVE A PLAN!

FOR HEAVEN'S  
SAKE! EVEN I  
WOULDN'T  
KNOW YOU!

THELMA AND JOHN SET  
OUT IN THELMA'S CAR.

ALL RIGHT, JOHN!  
I'M WITH YOU-  
WHERE TO?

WE'LL DRIVE  
OUT TO  
MRS. O'HARA'S  
HOME...

THEY REACH THE HOME OF THE  
WIFE OF THE LATE PATROLMAN O'HARA

YOUR NOT FORGETTING  
THAT MRS. O'HARA  
RECEIVES A PENSION  
FROM THE CITY?

A PENSION CAN'T TAKE THE  
PLACE OF THE MAN I KILLED!

AS THEY APPROACH  
THE DOOR...

AND I'LL BE  
AROUND NEXT  
WEEK TO COL-  
LECT ANOTHER  
PAYMENT! SEE  
THAT YOU  
HAVE IT!

ONE SIDE,  
FOLKS!-

OF ALL THE  
NERVE,

SEEMS  
TO BE IN  
A HURRY,  
DOESN'T HE!

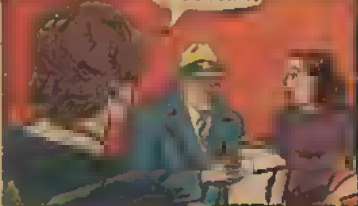
MRS. O'HARA!  
WHAT'S THE MATTER?

WHAT-TH...

THAT... THAT MAN..  
EVERY WEEK HE COMES  
AND TAKES ALL MY  
MONEY!



WHEN MY HUSBAND WAS  
KILLED BY-BY THAT COMET!  
THIS MAN PROMISED TO  
GIVE ME A CEMETERY LOT  
FOR NOTHING. NOW I FIND  
I SIGNED AWAY ALMOST  
EVERY PENNY OF PENSION  
MONEY.



MRS. O'HARA UNFOLDS  
AN AMAZING TALE OF  
RACKETEERING!

OF ALL THE DIRTY, LOW DOWN  
TRICKS, THIS TAKES THE  
CAKE! AND THIS PAPER  
MAKES EVERYTHING LEGAL!



WHAT CAN WE  
DO ABOUT IT?

THERE'S ONE GUY I KNOW  
WHO'D LIKE TO TAKE CHARGE  
OF THIS BUSINESS! WHEN  
INJUSTICE IS BEING DONE,  
AND THE LAW  
CAN'T STOP IT,  
THE COMET CAN



MRS. O'HARA, I'M GOING TO GET  
WORD TO THE COMET! IF HE CLEARS  
THIS UP, WILL YOU FORGIVE HIM  
FOR WHAT HE DID BEFORE?



FAITH, AND  
I WILL THAT!

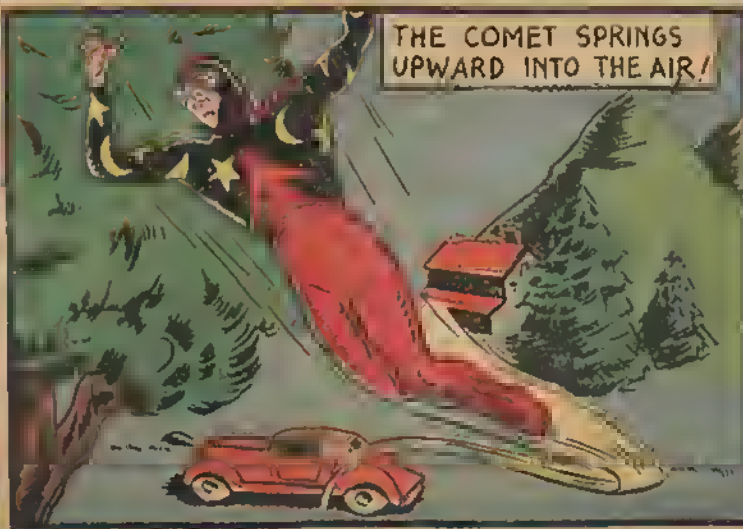
BE CAREFUL  
JOHN!

LEAVING THELMA WITH  
MRS. O'HARA, DICKERING  
DRIVES TO THE OUT-  
SKIRTS OF THE CITY.



THIS PAPER SAYS THEIR  
OFFICES ARE AT CROWN  
MEMORIAL PARK. THIS  
IS THE END OF THE LINE!

REMOVING HIS CIVILIAN SUIT,  
THE COMET REVEALS HIMSELF  
IN HIS BUSINESS CLOTHES.



THE COMET SPRINGS  
UPWARD INTO THE AIR!

AND SOARS OVER THE CROWN MEMORIAL PARK....

THAT LITTLE  
CHAPEL MUST  
BE THE OFFICE!

MIND IF I  
DROP IN?

HELP/HELP!  
THE COMET.

DON'T--DON'T  
LIFT THAT  
VISOR!

TALK FAST THEN/  
WHO'S THE BRAINS  
OF THIS OUTFIT?

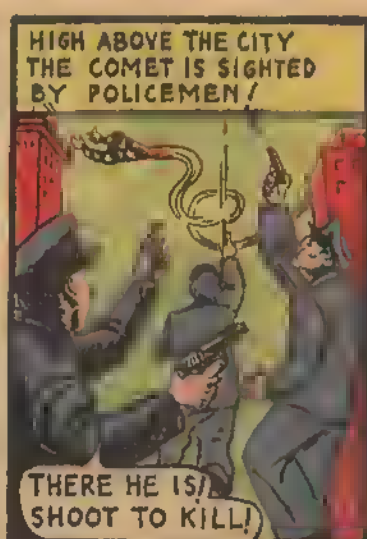
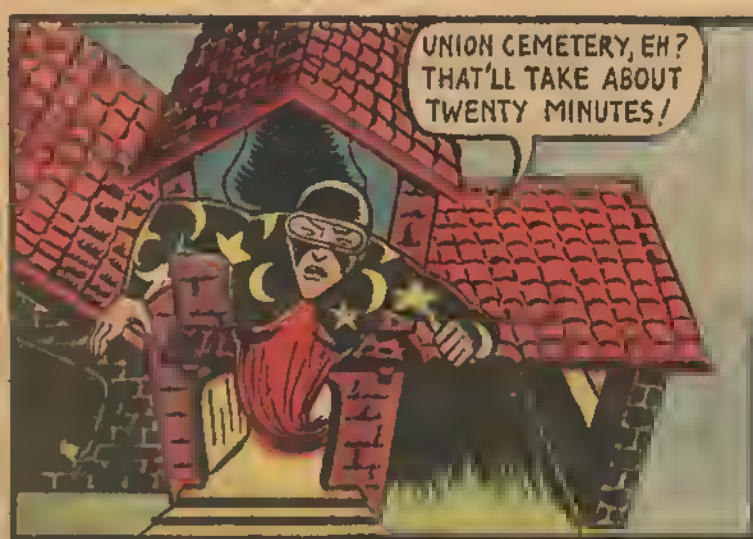
DON'T HURT  
ME! I'LL  
TELL! HE'S  
ED SOLMOK

SOLMOK, EH?  
THAT CROOK  
HAS PROMOTED  
ONE RACKET  
TOO MANY!

AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN!  
ANYONE INTERESTED IN A  
NICE PLOT OF GROUND--  
SIX FEET DOWN?

CAN'T SEE PEOPLE DIE FAST ENOUGH,  
CAN HE? YOU FELLOWS BE GOOD LITTLE  
BOYS, STAY HERE, AND YOU MIGHT NOT  
GET HURT... TOO MUCH!





A FEW MINUTES LATER.

ALL THESE THINGS I DO HEREBY CONFESS!

THAT'S RIGHT. NOW SIGN IT!

AS SOLMOK SIGNS HIS CONFESSION THE POLICE ARRIVE...

THERE HE IS! GET HIM!

RAISING HIS VISOR THE COMET BLASTS HIS WAY THROUGH THE WALL.

THANK'S FOR THE PAPER, SOLMOK! HERE'S WHERE I EXIT!

ARREST SOLMOK. YOU'LL HAVE THE EVIDENCE IN TONITE'S PAPER!

THE COMET DONS HIS CIVILIAN CLOTHES — AND RACES TO MRS. O'HARA'S...

THAT MEANS I WON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY MORE MONEY! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

OH, JOHN! THIS IS WONDERFUL!

DON'T THANK ME. THANK SOLMOK AND THE COMET.

I'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO MAKE THE LAST EDITION!

NOW WILL YOU FORGIVE THE COMET, MR. O'HARA?

FORGIVE HIM? BLESS MY SOUL! IF EVER I SET ME EYES ON HIM I'LL COOK HIM A MESS OF MULLIGATOWNY WORTHY O' ST. PATRICK HIMSELF!

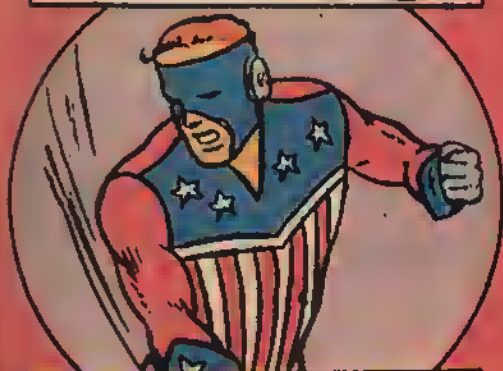
THE DAILY BLAST  
COMET SMASHES!  
EXTORTION RACKET.  
EXCLUSIVE!  
SOLMOK'S FULL  
CONFESSION!  
COMET EARNS  
PRAISE OF THE  
POLICE!

BY THELMA  
L. DON.

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE COMET IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!



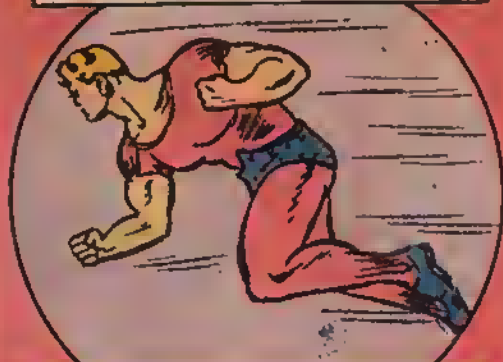
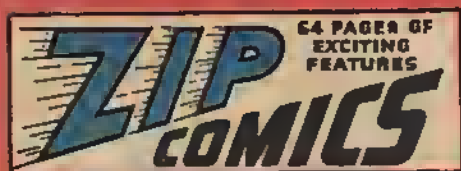
# FOUR OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES



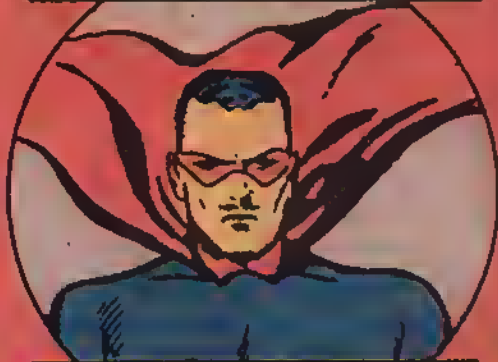
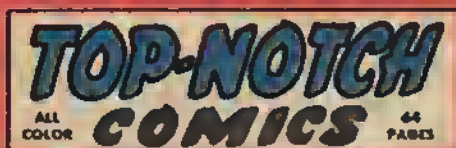
**THE SHIELD**



**RANG-A-TANG**



**STEEL STERLING**



**THE WIZARD**

**GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND**



## BILLY THE KID ALIVE?

**F**OR years the argument has raged, pro and con, about the killing of William Bonney, "Billy the Kid." Was he killed by Pat Garrett at Fort Sumner? Was there only a mock-killing, mock-burial?

On one side is the story of Pat Garrett, backed by such substantial citizens as the late John W. Poe of Roswell, New Mexico, who served as Garrett's deputy and was later sheriff of Lincoln County.

Others maintain that Governor Lew Wallace and Pat Garrett staged an act in Fort Sumner that moonlit July night of 1881, to give the Kid a chance to start life over again. By the

claims of this faction "Billito" yet lives, a kindly old fiddler wandering over Arizona, New Mexico, West Texas, his real identity known by only a few close friends.

If this were true, Billy the Kid would now (1938) be seventy-eight years old, very close to Trail's End. And if this (to me incredible) tale is true, Billy may yet be identified on his death bed. Or we may even see his own story—told to some reporter, in the fashion so popular today.

But—most of us in the Southwest are confident that Garrett's bullet killed the Kid. And on the 13th of the month, too!

## THE SHIELD TURNS GANG BUSTER! IN AUGUST PEP COMICS

READ THE HISTORY  
OF THE FAMILY OF  
**THE WIZARD** IN  
**SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS**  
SOON ON SALE

**40** DIFF. LARGE. 3 TRIANGLES, Giant DIAMOND & 4 AIRMAILS, also big packet of world-wide stamps including rare BORNEO, SILVER JUBILEE, DUTCH INDIES, P. I., SIAM, CUBA, BRIT. COLONIES & U. S. 6c to approval applicants.  
Eureka Stamp Co., Dept. 630-L, Burbank, Calif.



# PERRY CHASE...

By Meskin and Sundell

## THE

# PRESS GUARDIAN

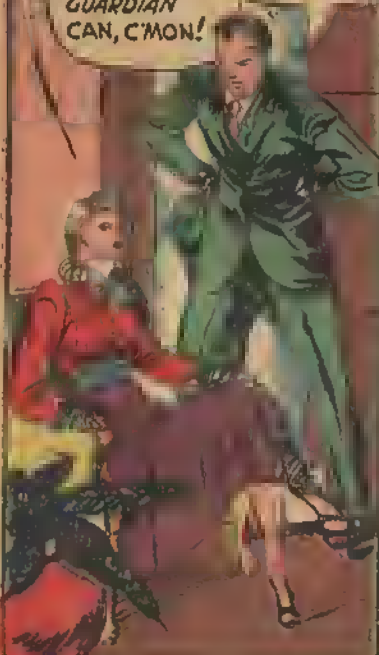


NOT EVEN THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS KNOWS THAT PERRY CHASE, HIS SISSIFIED REPORTER SDN, IS THE DAUNTLESS AND MUCH FEARED PRESS GUARDIAN—AND PERRY CANNOT REVEAL HIS DOUBLE IDENTITY, FOR TOO MANY UNDERWORLD CHARACTERS WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE PRESS GUARDIAN SIX FEET UNDERGROUND!

PERRY CHASE AND HIS SECRETARY, CYNTHIA BLAKE, WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY, ARE ASSIGNED TO INTERVIEW THE AMBASSADOR OF LANFIA, A NATION THAT IS AT WAR WITH SHIRONIA—AT THE AMBASSADOR'S HOTEL, THEY ARE INFORMED THAT THE AMBASSADOR REFUSES TO SEE ANY REPORTERS!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT—HE REFUSES TO TALK—HE'S NEVER REFUSED TO SEE A REPORTER BEFORE!

MAYBE PERRY CHASE CAN'T GET A STORY, BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN CAN, C'MON!



THE PRESS GUARDIAN AND CYNTHIA RIDE THE ELEVATOR TO THE FLOOR ON WHICH THE AMBASSADOR HAS HIS ROOM!

BE CAREFUL, PERRY!



I'LL WORK MY WAY AROUND ON THE LEDGE, AND SEE WHAT GOES ON IN HIS ROOM—WE'LL GET A STORY, ALRIGHT!

THIS IS SLOW WORK—BUT ONLY FIVE MORE WINDOWS AND I'M THERE!



MEANWHILE, CYNTHIA HAS HER OWN IDEAS ABOUT HOW TO GET A STORY!



I MAY HEAR SOMETHING INTERESTING!

SUDDENLY!

C'MON IN  
SNOOPER!

DIS DAME WAS  
SNOOPIN' AT DE  
KEY HOLE, BOSS,  
WHAT'LL I DO WITH  
HER?

WHY—WHY—YOU'RE NOT THE  
AMBASSADOR OF LANFIA—NO  
WONDER YOU WOULDN'T SEE  
REPORTERS!

VERY CLEVER DEDUCTION,  
MY DEAR, BUT YOUR  
CLEVERNESS SHALL BE  
THE CAUSE OF YOUR  
DEATH. TAKE HER  
TO THE HANGOUT!

AT JUST THAT MOMENT,  
THE PRESS GUARDIAN  
ARRIVES AT THE WINDOW!

WHY, THERE'S CYNTHIA!  
AND COVERED  
WITH A GUN!

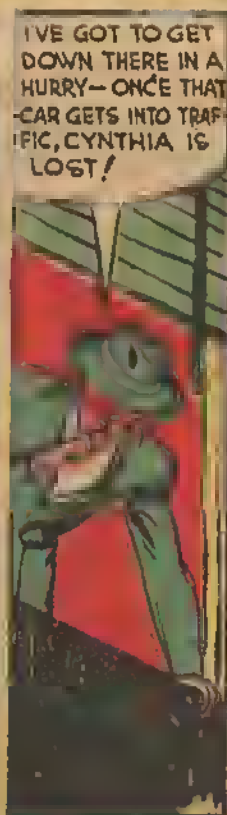
NOT SO FAST GENTS,  
COUNT ME IN ON  
THIS DEAL!

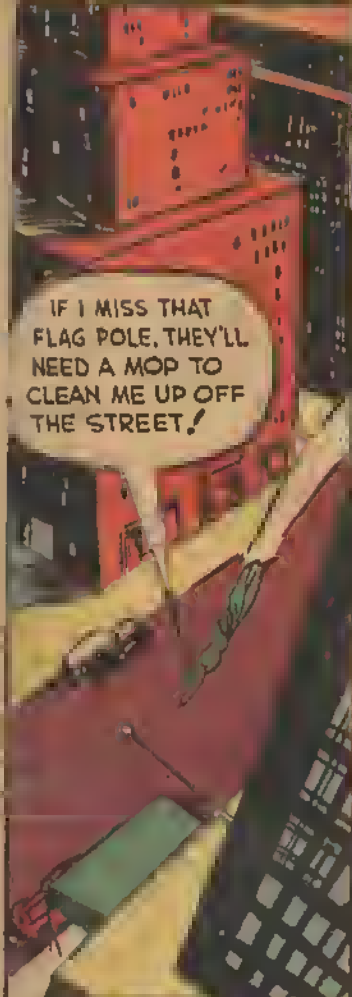
OKAY, WE WILL!  
THE STAKES ARE  
DEATH!  
GET HIM!

ME FIRST, I'VE ALWAYS  
WANTED TO TAKE A  
SOCK AT THE PRESS  
GUARDIAN!

STEP UP AN'  
TRY YOUR  
LUCK BOYS!









HERE HE IS BOSS,  
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT US TO DO  
NOW!

YOU MAY BE ABLE TO  
KILL ME, BUT SHIRONIA  
SHALL NEVER CONQUER  
LANFIA!

TAKE THE  
AMBASSADOR  
AND THE GIRL—  
AND DROP THEM  
IN THE RIVER  
WHERE IT'S GOOD  
AND DEEP!

BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN  
ARRIVES BEFORE THE THUGS  
CAN DO THEIR EVIL DEED....

LOOKS LIKE I CAME  
AT THE OPPORTUNE  
MOMENT!

THE PRESS  
GUARDIAN!

THE JIG'S UP, BOYS!  
GET YOUR HANDS  
OFF THAT GIRL!

ONE OF THE THUGS MAKE  
A SURPRISE MOVE!

HE'S GOT NO GUN  
NOW! GET HIM,  
BUTCH!

BUT BEFORE BUTCH CAN  
FIRE, PERRY LIFTS THE  
THUG OVERHEAD AND....

FLINGS HIM AT BUTCH —  
THEY BOTH TOPPLE INTO  
THE RIVER!

SO LONG  
BOYS!

HELP!

CURSE HIM!  
I'LL HAVE TO  
WORK FAST  
NOW!

THIS IS THE REAL  
AMBASSADOR  
FROM LANFIA!

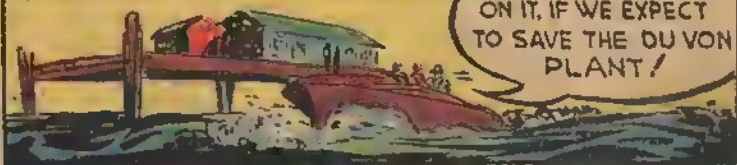
WHAT THE  
DEVIL IS THIS  
ALL ABOUT?

THE NATION OF SHIRONIA HAS HIRED  
INTERNATIONAL SPIES TO RUIN THE  
RELATIONS BETWEEN LANFIA AND THE  
UNITED STATES. THEY ARE COMMIT-  
TING ACTS OF SABOTAGE AND BLAMING  
THEM ON MY NATION. RIGHT NOW MY  
IMPORTER IS ON HIS WAY TO BLOW  
UP THE DU VON MUNITIONS  
WORKS.



PERRY SEIZES A NEARBY MOTORBOAT!

WE'D BETTER STEP  
ON IT, IF WE EXPECT  
TO SAVE THE DU VON  
PLANT!



MEANWHILE, THE  
FAKE AMBASSADOR  
PLANTS A FUSE  
OF GUNPOWDER,  
LEADING TO A  
CACHE OF T.N.T.  
IN THE CELLAR  
OF THE DU VON  
PLANT!

WHILE UPSTAIRS IN THE MUNITIONS FAC-  
TORY HUNDREDS OF MEN ARE AT THEIR  
LABORS, NOT KNOWING THAT IN ONE  
SHORT MOMENT, THEY MAY ALL BE  
BLOWN TO ETERNITY!



HEH! HEH! THIS  
WILL BE BLAMED  
ON LANFIA'S  
AMBASSADOR—  
THE CLAW WILL  
PAY ME WELL  
FOR THIS  
DAY'S WORK!



CAN THE PRESS GUARDIAN  
ARRIVE IN TIME TO PREVENT  
THIS DASTARDLY CRIME?  
AND WHO IS THE CLAW?  
ONLY THE NEXT ISSUE OF

PEPE  
COMICS

CAN ANSWER THESE  
QUESTIONS!!

6.

THE SECRET  
OF THE SHIELD IS REVEALED  
IN THE NEW

SHIELD-WIZARD

COMICS

WATCH FOR IT AT  
YOUR NEWSTAND  
SOON!



# FU CHANG

## International

# DETECTIVE

FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR EDUCATED IN AMERICA, IS HEIR TO THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALADDIN. WITH THEIR AID, HE COMBATS THE FORCES OF EVIL OPERATING AGAINST THE PEACEFUL PEOPLE OF HIS CHINATOWN.

Joe & Blair

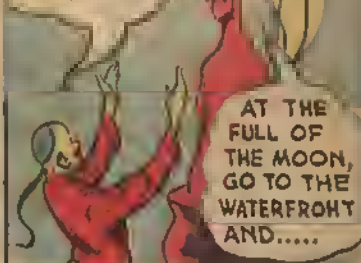
IN A ROOM IN CHINATOWN, AN EVIL MAGICIAN POURS OVER AN ANCIENT VOLUME.....

AH! THE FORMULA I HAVE BEEN SEEKING!



SOON MY MAGIC WILL OVERPOWER FU CHANG, MY ENEMY! THE WORLD WILL BE MINE!

GREAT GENII OF THE WATER DEMONS, WHAT IS MY TASK?



AT THE FULL OF THE MOON, GO TO THE WATERFROTH AND.....

FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCEE, TAY MING, STROLL ALONG THE MOONLIT BEACH!

ALL IS PEACE TONIGHT!

EVEN THE FULL MOON IS SMILING!



SUDDENLY, THEY COME UPON THE EVIL MAGICIAN!

BE STILL, TAY MING!

WHAT MANNER OF MAN IS THAT?



DEMONS OF THE WATERS—  
ARISE AND DO MY  
BIDDING!

HE MUST BE  
STOPPED AT  
ONCE OR....

HE INVOKES  
THE CREATURES  
OF THE PAST!

FU CHANG CHARGES THE MAGICIAN AS  
THE WATER DEMONS TAKE FORM!

SO IT IS  
YOU,  
JODDAR  
THE EVIL!

FU CHANG!  
DEMONS OF THE  
WATER—ATTACK  
THIS MAN!

RUN FOR YOUR  
LIFE, TAY MING!

LET HER NOT ESCAPE EITHER,  
GREAT DEMONS!

IF ONLY I CAN  
REACH THE  
MAGIC  
CHESS MEN!

FU CHANG IS OVERPOWERED BY THE HIDEOUS CREATURES!

HELP!

BUT TAY MING,  
TOO, IS OVER-  
TAKEN.

FU CHANG!!  
HELP!

FU CHANG IS DEAD!!  
CARRY THE FAIR ONE TO  
YOUR HOME IN THE WATERS!  
RETURN TOMORROW AT  
THE FULL MOON!

BAH! FU CHANG! I GO TO  
CONSULT THE GREAT  
GENII AGAIN!

BELIEV-  
ING FU  
CHANG  
DEAD,  
JODDAR  
LEAVES  
THE  
BEACH!

FU CHANG STUMBLES TOWARD HIS  
SECRET HOUSE OF MAGIC!

AGAINST SUCH  
DEMONS, I AM  
HELPLESS  
ALONE!



**FUCHANG BEGS  
FOR AID!**

**GOD OF MY ANCESTORS,  
CAUSE THE  
MAGIC  
CHESSMEN  
TO LIVE!**

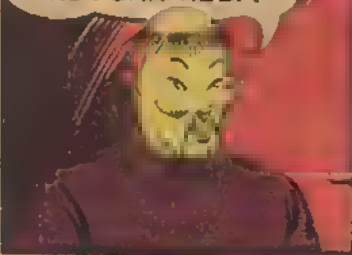


**THE GOD WAKENS, SHEDDING THE LIGHT OF  
LIFE, BUT THE CHESSMEN REMAIN IMMOBILE!**

**WHY HAVE YOU  
FAILED ME!**



**YOU MUST YOURSELF DIS-  
COVER THE SECRET OF  
THE WATER DEMONS BE-  
FORE I CAN HELP!**

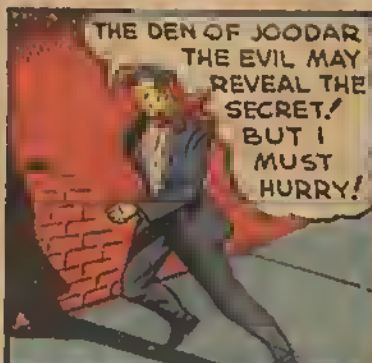


**IF THAT BE YOUR WILL —  
I SHALL OBEY!**

**YOUR WIS-  
DOM AND  
STRENGTH  
WILL AID  
YOU!**

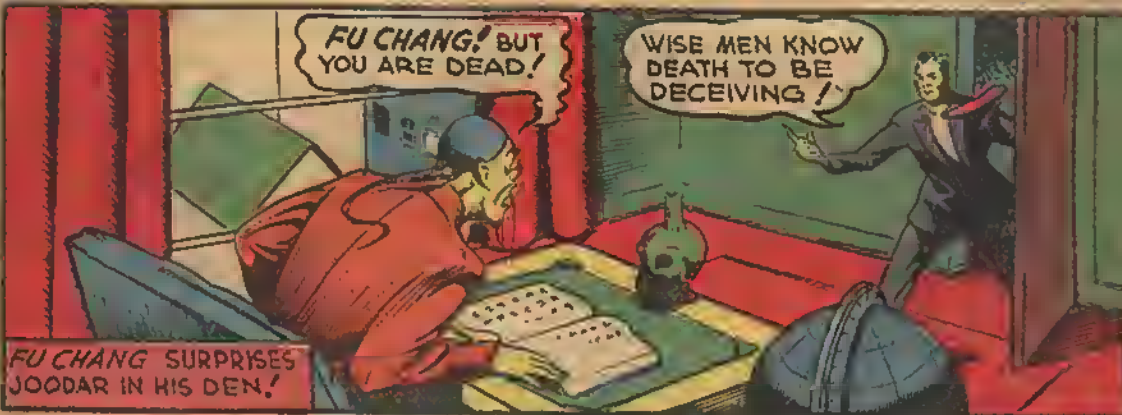


**THE DEN OF JOODAR  
THE EVIL MAY  
REVEAL THE  
SECRET!  
BUT I  
MUST  
HURRY!**



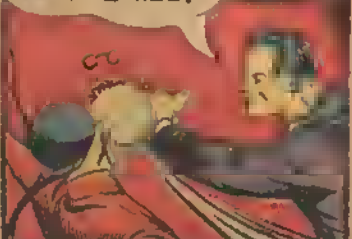
**FU CHANG! BUT  
YOU ARE DEAD!**

**WISE MEN KNOW  
DEATH TO BE  
DECEIVING!**



**FU CHANG SURPRISES  
JOODAR IN HIS DEN!**

**THE DAYS WORK SOME-  
TIMES REQUIRES ENER-  
GETIC SKILL!**



**FU CHANG EASILY OVER-  
COMES JOODAR THE EVIL!**

**THIS IS MY CLUE!**



**THE WATER DEMONS CAN BE  
OVERCOME ONLY WITH THE AID  
OF THE CLAY FROM THE  
BANKS  
OF THE  
WATERS!**

**FU CHANG  
HURRIES  
BACK TO  
HIS MAGIC  
TEMPLE!**



IN HIS MAGIC TEMPLE, THE GOD WAKENS, SHEDDING THE LIGHT OF LIFE ON A CHESSMAN!

GOD OF MY ANCESTORS, I HAVE DONE YOUR BIDDING!

GOOD, FU CHANG! NOW THE POWER OF YOUR ANCESTORS WILL SOLVE THE EVIL DEED!

THE GOD'S MAGIC POWERS CENTER UPON A WINGED CHESSMAN!

GO FORTH AND FIND THE SECRET HIDING PLACE OF THE WATER DEMONS, THAT FU CHANG MAY DESTROY THEM!

WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT THE LITTLE SPY SETS OUT OVER THE WATERS!

THE SPY OVERTAKES THE WATER DEMONS JUST AS THEY TOUCH THE WATERS AND TAKE THE FORM OF WATER LILIES!

THE SPY RETURNS AND REPORTS TO FU CHANG!

I HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET PLACE! MANY MILES OUT ON THE WATERS THE DEMONS ARE DISGUISED AS WATER LILIES!

IT IS TOO FAR FOR THE MEN OF MAGIC TO CARRY CLAY FROM THE SHORE! BUT I HAVE A PLAN! I SHALL RETURN WITHIN THE HOUR!



FUCHANG  
HURRIES  
TO A  
NEAR BY  
SHOP!

TOYS

HAVING MADE HIS PURCHASE,  
FUCHANG GOES TO THE  
BANKS OF THE WATERS!

NOW TO SHAPE THIS  
CLAY INTO SMALL  
PELLETS!

FUCHANG RETURNS TO HIS  
TEMPLE!

LET THIS  
LITTLE MAN  
OF MAGIC  
COME  
WITH ME  
NOW!

THE POWERFUL RAY FROM  
THE GOD'S EYE CAUSES A  
CHESSMAN TO LIVE...

OBBRY!

GO WITH FU  
CHANG TO THE  
BANKS OF THE  
WATERS AND  
FOLLOW HIS  
BIDDING!

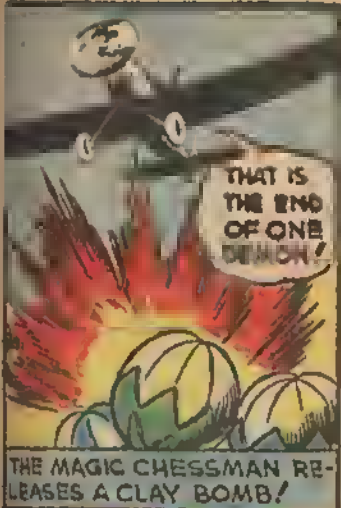
I HAVE PURCHASED A  
GAS-MODEL AIRPLANE  
FOR YOUR USE!

I SHALL LOAD  
IT WITH THESE  
CLAY PELLETS!

HIS PLANE LOADED  
WITH CLAY BOMBS,  
THE CHESSMAN  
STARTS OFF!

I SHALL  
FOLLOW IN  
MY SPEED  
BOAT!

THESE ARE THE  
DEMONS! BUT  
THE LARGE LILY  
I WILL NOT  
DESTROY!



THE MAGIC CHESSMAN RELEASES A CLAY BOMB!



ONE BY ONE THE DISGUISED WATER DEMONS ARE DESTROYED.

NEVER MORE SHALL YOU HARM THE INNOCENT!



MEANWHILE, FU CHANG SPEEDS TO THE SCENE IN HIS BOAT!

I AM NEARLY THERE! I SIGHT THE MAGIC CHESSMAN!



THE GENII OF THE DEMONS SUDDENLY APPEARS!

THIS TIME I AM PREPARED!



FU CHANG'S AIM IS TRUE!

THE BALL OF CLAY ENDS YOUR EVILNESS FOR ALL TIME!



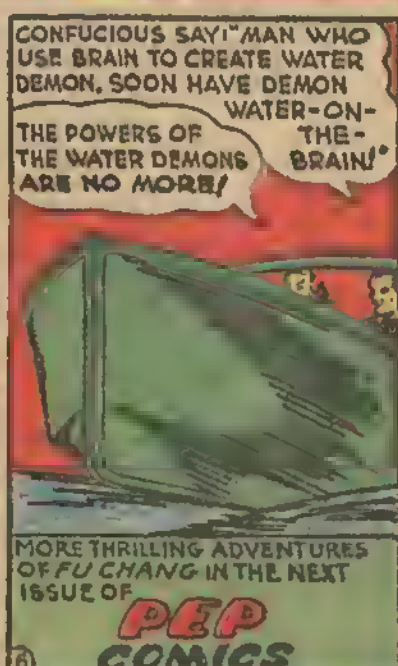
FU CHANG ARRIVES JUST AS THE CHESSMAN DESTROYS ALL BUT THE LARGE WATER LILY!

BRAVE CHESSMAN! YOU HAVE RELEASED THE LOVELY TAY MING!



YOU HAVE SAVED ME AGAIN, FU CHANG!

THANK OUR GODS YOU ARE UNHARMED!



CONFUCIOUS SAY: "MAN WHO USE BRAIN TO CREATE WATER DEMON, SOON HAVE DEMON WATER-ON-THE-BRAIN!"

THE POWERS OF THE WATER DEMONS ARE NO MORE!

MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF FU CHANG IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**PEP COMICS**

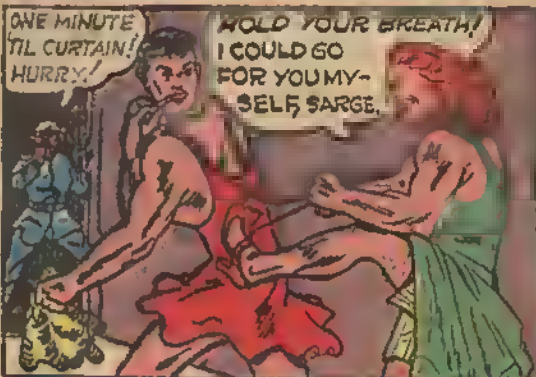


# SERGEANT BOYLE

SERGEANT BOYLE, AMERICAN COLLEGE STUDENT, JOINED THE BRITISH ARMY TO FIND EXCITEMENT. . . AND HE FINDS PLENTY! WHILE RESTING UP BEHIND THE LINES IN A FRENCH VILLAGE HIS COMPANY DECIDES TO PRODUCE A SHOW -- SERGEANT BOYLE IS DRAFTED TO PLAY A PART --- AS LEADING LADY

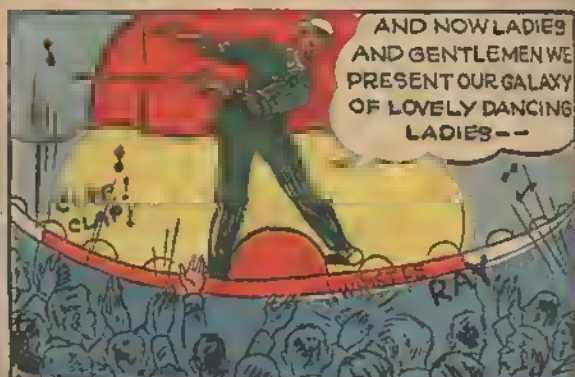


by BIRO  
AND  
SUNDELL

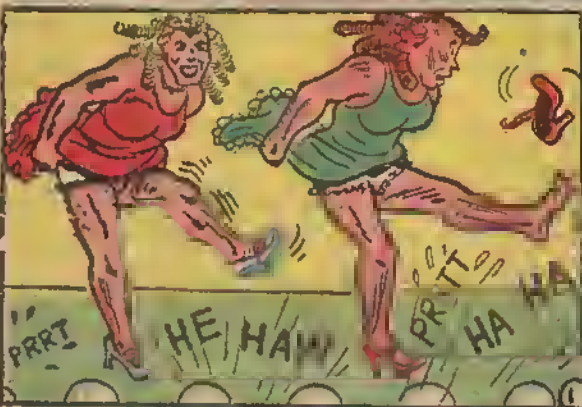


ONE MINUTE  
TIL CURTAIN!  
HURRY!

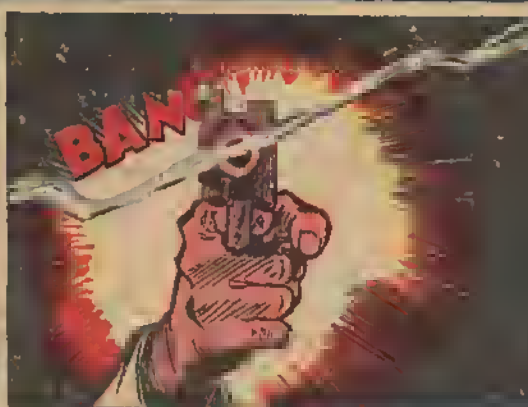
HOLD YOUR BREATH!  
I COULD GO  
FOR YOU MY-  
SELF SARGE.



AND NOW LADIES  
AND GENTLEMEN WE  
PRESENT OUR GALAXY  
OF LOVELY DANCING  
LADIES --



PRRT HE HA PRRT HA



BANG

THIS IS THE  
GUY - I  
GOT 'IM!

HOLD HIM JOE!  
I'LL SEE WHO HE SHOT!

WHO IS THIS! HE'S A FRIEND  
GUY, SUE? OF MY HUSBAND'S

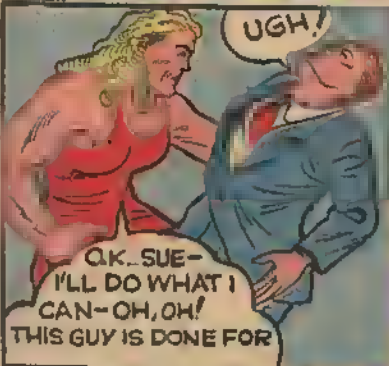


YES - I JUST ESCAPED FROM  
GERMANY, BUT THEY  
FOLLOWED ME - AND GOT ME.  
YOUR HUSBAND HAS BEEN  
CAPTURED AS A SPY!  
THEY'RE SHOOTING

OH MY POOR  
PIERRE --  
MY POOR  
PIERRE!



SERGEANT BOYLE, YOU  
ARE THE BEST SOLD-  
IER IN ALL FRANCE.  
YOU CAN SAVE HIM.  
YOU MUST BRING MY  
PIERRE BACK TO ME!



UGH!

OK, SUE -  
I'LL DO WHAT I  
CAN - OH, OH!  
THIS GUY IS DONE FOR

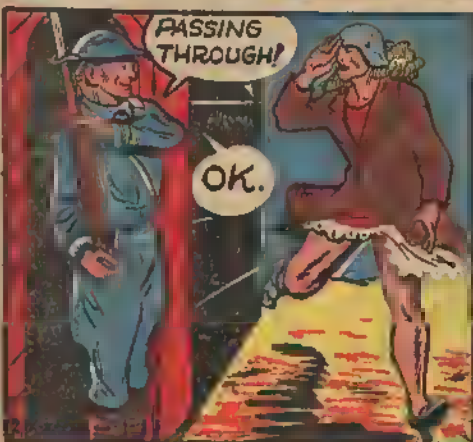


I'LL BE  
COUNTING  
THE  
SECONDS  
UNTIL YOU  
RETURN  
WITH  
PIERRE!



KEEP THE SHOW  
GOIN' BOYS. I'LL  
TRY TO BE  
BACK FOR  
THE  
THIRD  
ACT.

SERGEANT BOYLE GRABS  
A GERMAN COAT AND HEL-  
MET FROM THE COSTUME  
DEPARTMENT.



PASSING  
THROUGH!

OK.



A  
HEINIE!



HALT!

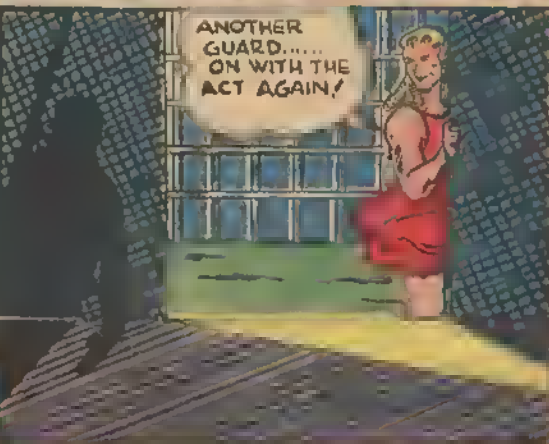
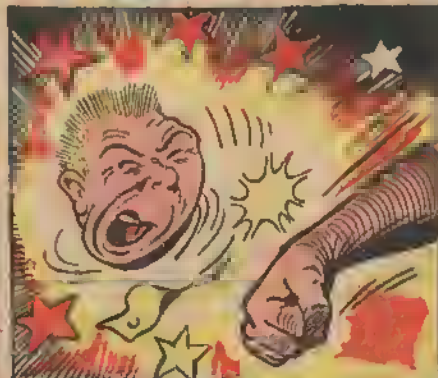
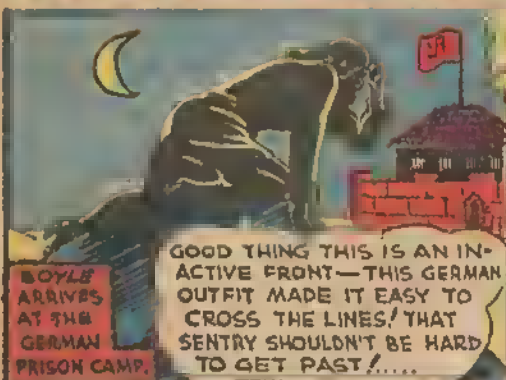
THIS LUNK  
THINKS I'M  
A GERMAN  
- HE MEANS  
BUSINESS!

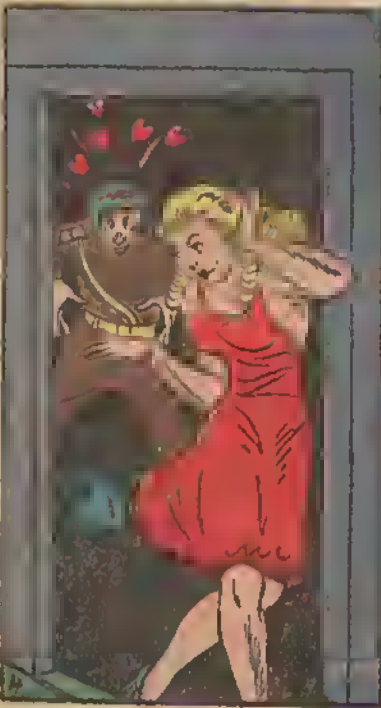
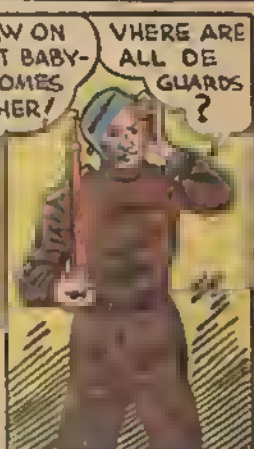
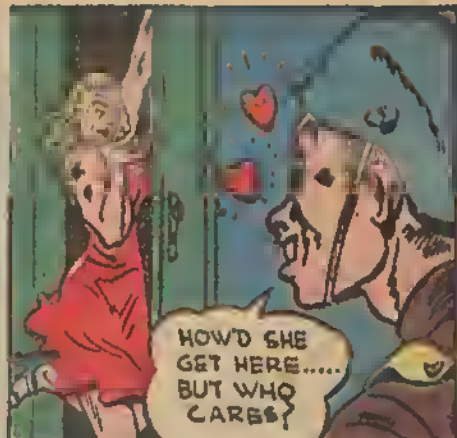
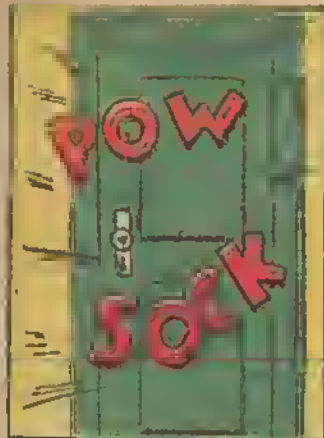


HALT!

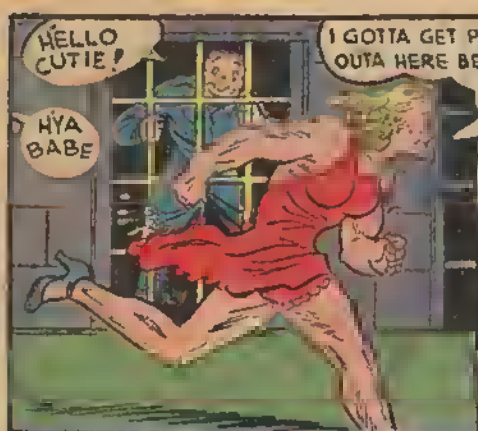
HYA  
KID

I'M BOYLE.  
YOU DOPE?  
SEE?





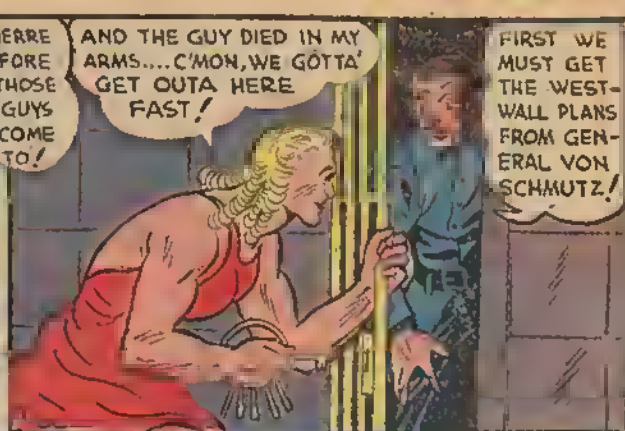




HELLO CUTIE!

HYA BABE

I GOTTA GET PIERRE OUTA HERE BEFORE THOSE GUYS COME TO!



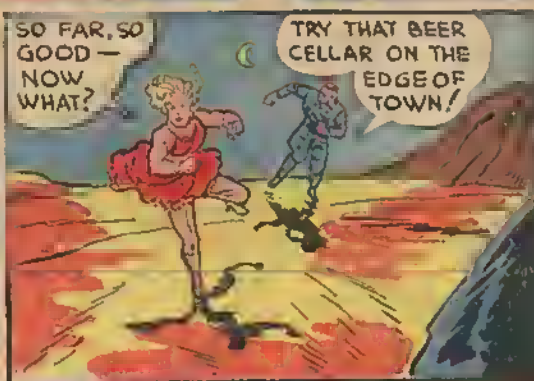
AND THE GUY DIED IN MY ARMS.... C'MON, WE GOTTA GET OUTA HERE FAST!

FIRST WE MUST GET THE WEST-WALL PLANS FROM GENERAL VON SCHMUTZ!



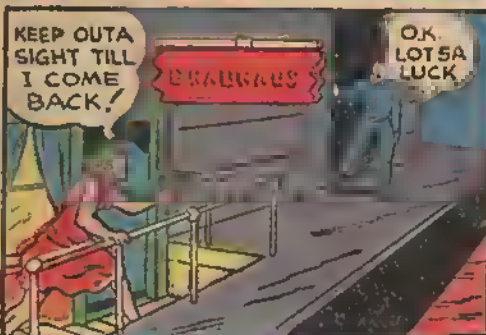
COAST IS CLEAR-- WHERE DOES HE HANG OUT?

IN TOWN... WHEREVER HE CAN FIND A SKIRT!



SO FAR, SO GOOD-- NOW WHAT?

TRY THAT BEER CELLAR ON THE EDGE OF TOWN!



KEEP OUTA SIGHT TILL I COME BACK!

BRABBERS

OK, LOTSA LUCK



WACH DU LIEBER AUGUSTINE HE IS!

AUGUSTINE

HA HA

GOOD! THERE HE IS!



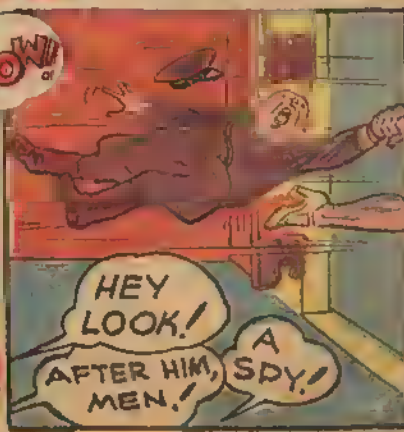
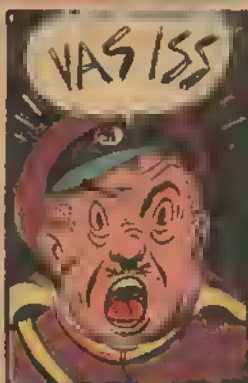
HALLO, CUTIE-PIE, SIT DOWN IN DIS CHAIR, NEAR ME!

OH, BUT YOUR LAP WOULD BE MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE, GENERAL!

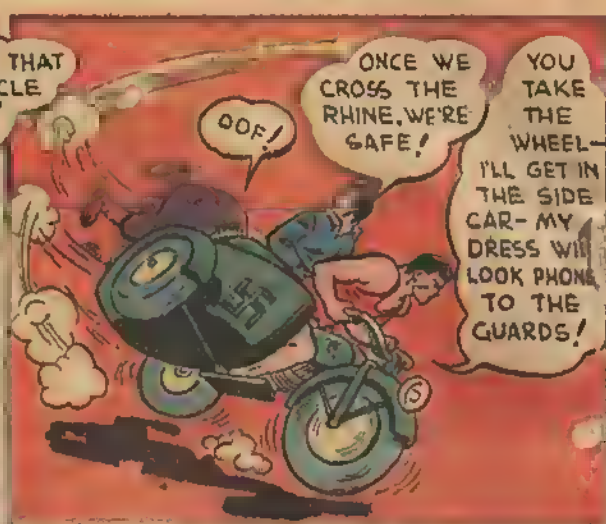
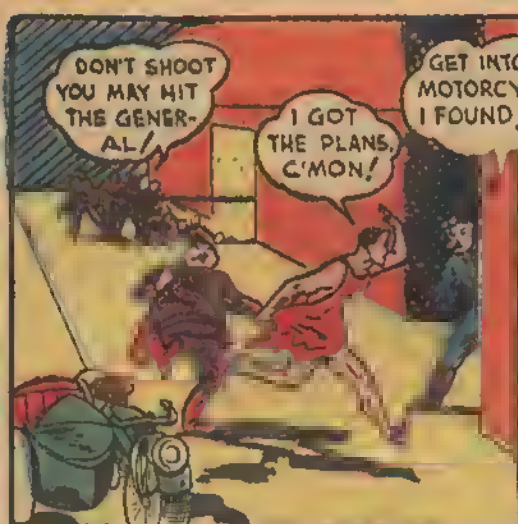


TICKLE, TICKLE-- YOU GREAT BIG HANDSOME BRUTE!

HA HA



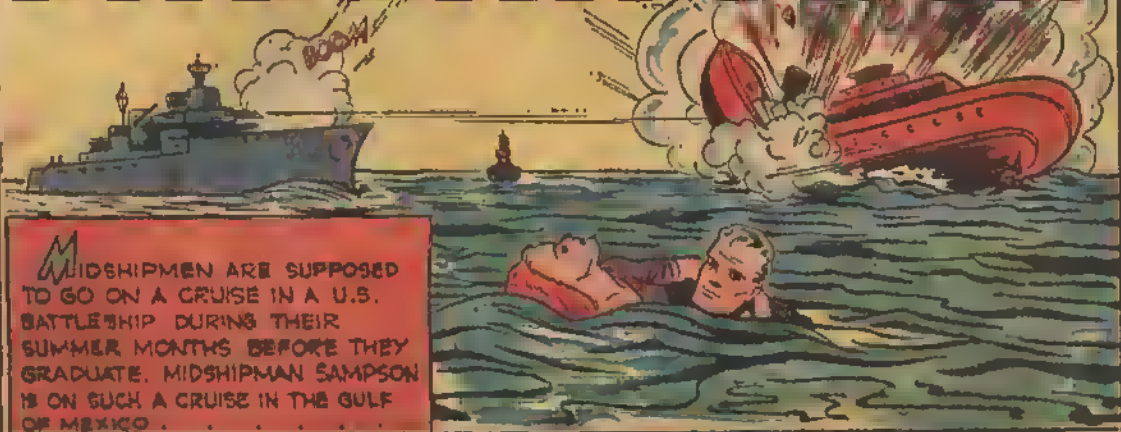




MORE SMASH  
ADVENTURES  
OF THE ONE  
MAN ARMY,  
SERGEANT  
BOYLE  
IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF  
**PEP**  
COMICS

# LEE SAMPSON...

# MIDSHIPMAN



MIDSHIPMEN ARE SUPPOSED TO GO ON A CRUISE IN A U.S. BATTLESHIP DURING THEIR SUMMER MONTHS BEFORE THEY GRADUATE. MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON IS ON SUCH A CRUISE IN THE GULF OF MEXICO.

ONE DAY, WHILE THE FLEET IS ANCHORED OFF THE MOUTH OF THE MISSISSIPPI...



YOU WILL BE GIVEN A DAY'S SHORE LEAVE, I EXPECT YOU ALL TO BEHAVE LIKE NAVY MEN!

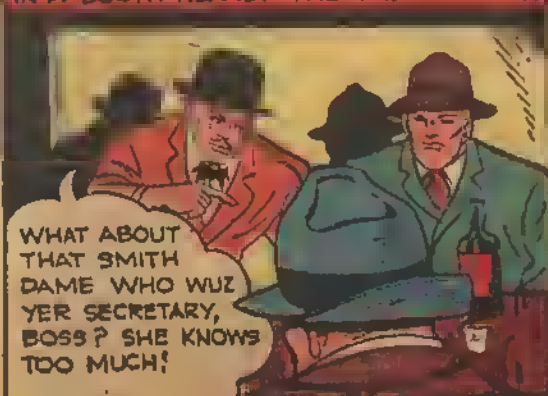
IN A RESTAURANT.

WHAT A BREAK FOR US, THE SHIP'S MOTOR BREAKING DOWN JUST NOW!

YEAH! AND TOMORROW'S TARGET PRACTICE. THAT WON'T BE A PICNIC!



IN A BOOTH NEARBY THE MIDSHIPMEN...



WHAT ABOUT THAT SMITH DAME WHO WUZ YER SECRETARY, BOSS? SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH!

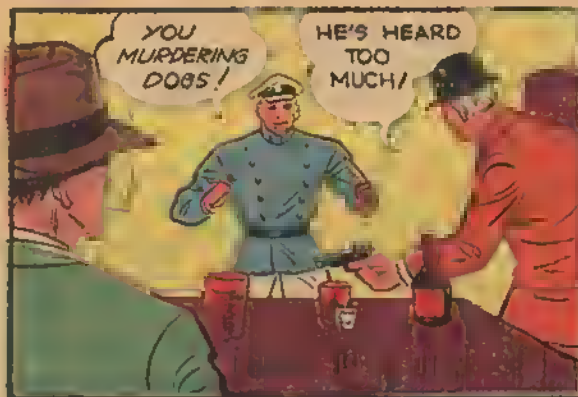
LEE ACCIDENTALLY OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION IN THE NEXT BOOTH..

WE'LL PUT HER ON DAT BOAT DE NAVY'S GOING TO USE FER TARGET PRACTICE... DEY'LL BLOW HER TO BITS!



GREAT GUNS!





LEE IS TAKEN TO THE POLICE STATION.





YOUR STORY SOUNDS CRAZY TO ME. I'LL LET YOU SOBER UP IN JAIL TONIGHT

BUT Y--



WHAT A MESS! I'VE GOT TO SAVE THAT GIRL!



MIDSHIPMAN WRIGHT.

MIDSHIPMAN JONES.

ALL ACCOUNTED FOR EXCEPT MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON!



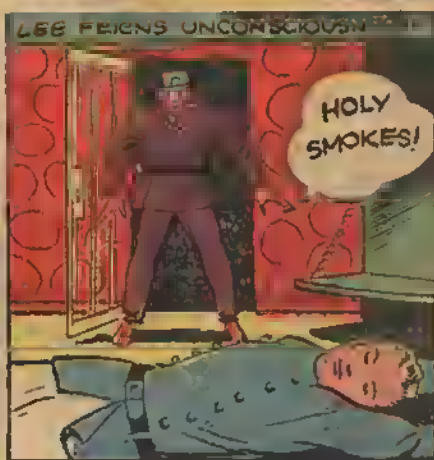
THE ENSIGN REPORTS TO THE CAPTAIN.

MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON HAS FAILED TO REPORT BACK, SIR.

IF HE'S NOT BACK BEFORE TARGET PRACTICE, HE'LL BE EXPELLED FROM THE ACADEMY.



I'LL PROBABLY NEVER BE ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH IT, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY



LEE FEIGNS UNCONSCIOUS

HOLY SMOKES!



HEY! THE GUYS PASSED OUT!



SORRY, BUT I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK YOU COLD!



HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

I'M DOING IT!



LEE HOPS INTO A POLICE CAR  
OUTSIDE THE STATION HOUSE...



HE SPEEDS TOWARDS THE DOCK . . . . .



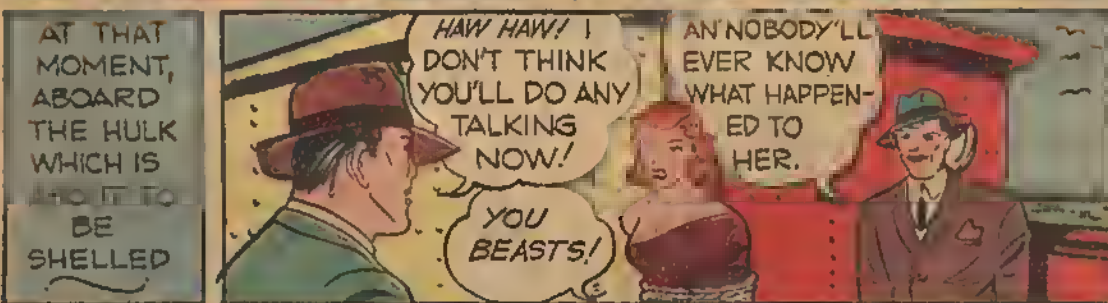
AH! JUST WHAT  
I NEED!



IF I DON'T REACH THAT HULK SOON,  
THE POOR GIRL WILL BE  
BLOWN TO BITS!

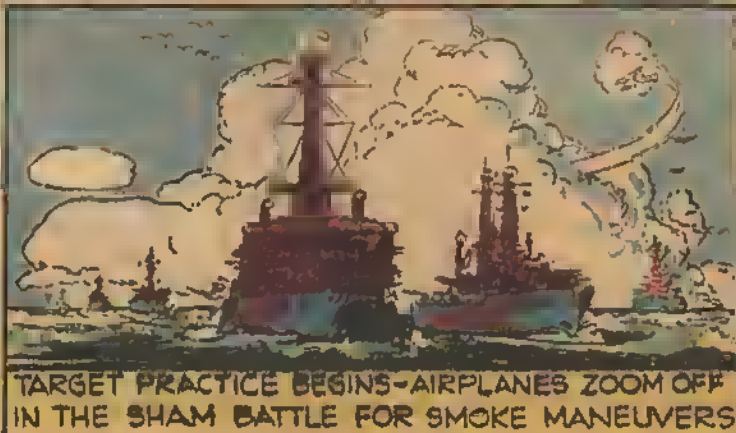


AT THAT  
MOMENT,  
ABOARD  
THE HULK  
WHICH IS  
ABOUT TO  
BE  
SHELLED



AN NOBODY'LL  
EVER KNOW  
WHAT HAPPEN-  
ED TO  
HER.

AS LEE APPROACHES  
THE HULK, HE PASSES  
THE THUGS WHO HAVE  
JUST LEFT THE GIRL...





GREAT GHOSTS!  
IF ONE OF  
THOSE BIG  
BERTHAS SCORES  
A DIRECT HIT  
WHILE I'M ON  
THE BOAT,  
IT'LL BE JUST  
TOO BAD!



WE'VE GOT TO  
GET OFF OF  
HERE FAST!

WE..WE'LL  
BE BLOWN  
TO  
SHREDS!



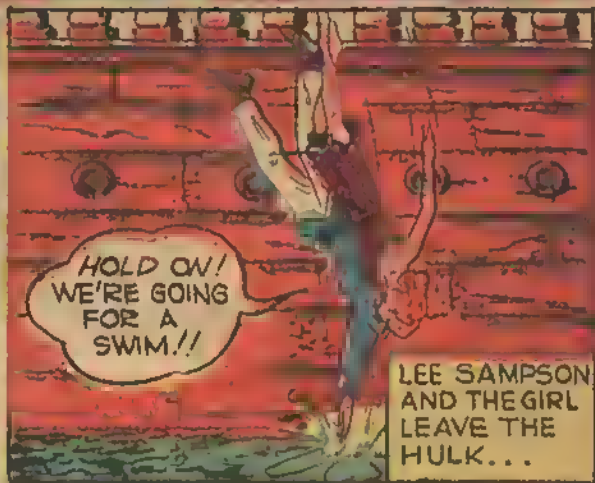
JUST  
ONE MOMENT  
NOW, AND I'LL  
HAVE YOU  
FREE!

THANK  
HEAVENS  
YOU  
CAME!



IF WE CAN SCORE  
A DIRECT HIT,  
IT'LL BE A  
FEATHER IN  
OUR CAP.

WE'VE GOT  
THE BEST  
GUN CREW IN  
THE FLEET, SIR.



HOLD ON!  
WE'RE GOING  
FOR A  
SWIM!!

LEE SAMPSON  
AND THE GIRL  
LEAVE THE  
HULK...



BARELY IN TIME!

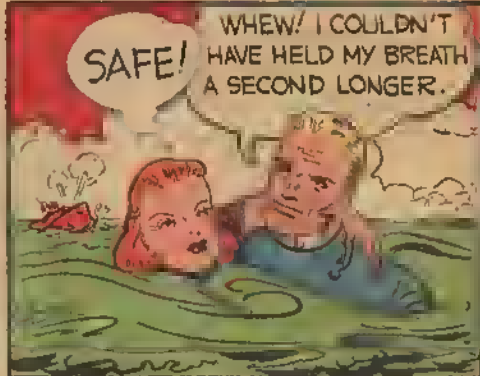
5

WHILE ON ONE OF THE BATTLESHIPS..





I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THE UNDERTOW OF THE SINKING SHIP.



SAFE!

WHEW! I COULDN'T HAVE HELD MY BREATH A SECOND LONGER.



THEY'VE SEEN US. IT'S A GOOD THING THEY CHASED ME.

HERE'S THE GIRL I TRIED TO TELL YOU ABOUT... SAY, DID YOU GET THOSE CROOKS?

YOU'RE COMING TO THE STATION HOUSE WITH US!

A POLICE BOAT SIGHTS THE TWO STRUGGLING FIGURES.

LEE AND THE GIRL ARE RESCUED



IN THE STATION HOUSE

THOSE ARE BOSS SHORT'S MEN - THEY TRIED TO MURDER ME BECAUSE I KNOW ALL ABOUT HIS CROOKED DEALS!

I GUESS THAT CLEARS YOU, SAILOR BOY!

MY TROUBLES ARE ONLY HALF OVER. I'LL HAVE A LOT OF TALL EXPLAINING TO DO IF I WANT TO STAY IN THE ACADEMY.

I'LL GO BACK WITH YOU.

THIS LAD'S A CREDIT TO THE NAVY. HE HELPED US ROUND UP THE CROOKED POLITICIANS IN THIS CITY.

IF YOU KEEP GETTING ANY MORE CREDIT MARKS, MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON, YOU'LL BE AN ADMIRAL BEFORE YOU GRADUATE.

THANK YOU, SIR

LATER, IN THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS



MORE SMASH ADVENTURES OF LEE SAMPSON, THE MIDSHIPMAN, IN THE NEXT

ISSUE OF

44 ANGE FULL COLOR **PEP COMICS** 40000

WHILE RETURNING TO THE EMPIRE OF THE DIAMONDS-THE QUEEN AND THE CAPTAIN OF HER GUARDS, THE MAN KNOWN ONLY AS THE *ROCKET*, MADE A FORCED LANDING IN THE LAND OF THE APE-MEN... BECAUSE OF HIS COURAGE, THE *ROCKET* WAS MADE CHIEF OF THE APE-MEN, BUT THE TREACHEROUS EX-CHIEF FORCED HIM FROM THE THRONE... WHILE FLEEING FROM AN EARTHQUAKE, THE *ROCKET* AND THE QUEEN WERE RESCUED BY THEIR FRIEND, FALKAR, PRINCE OF THE HAWK-MEN. . . . .

# THE *ROCKET*

## AND THE *QUEEN OF DIAMONDS*

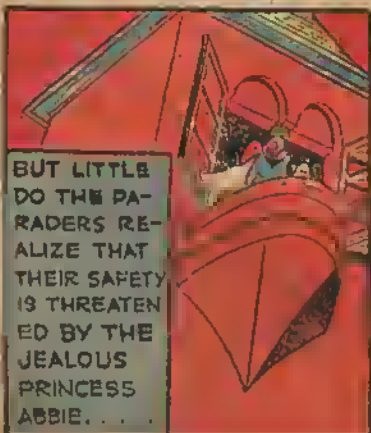
by STREETER and SUNDELL



THE *ROCKET* AND THE QUEEN ARE PARADED IN HONOR THROUGHOUT THE HAWK KINGDOM!



THANK GOODNESS WE'RE BACK IN CIVILIZATION AGAIN-NOW WE CAN REST FOR A WHILE, IN SAFETY.



BUT LITTLE DO THE PARADERS REALIZE THAT THEIR SAFETY IS THREATENED BY THE JEALOUS PRINCESS ABBIE. . . .



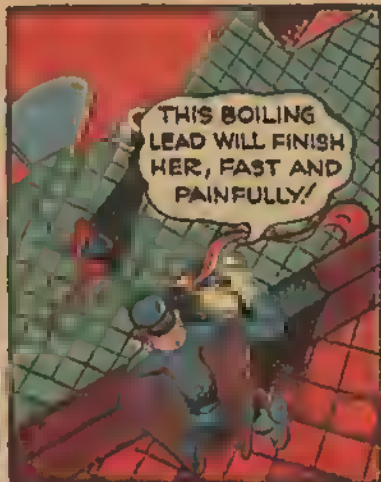
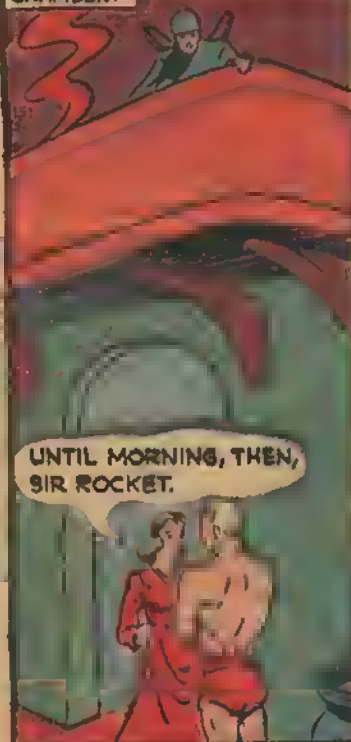
SO, THAT'S WHY PRINCE FALKER WENT AWAY...TO RESCUE THAT WOMAN. WELL SHE SHALL NOT STEAL MY THRONE FROM ME!



SHE MUST NOT LIVE TILL MORNING, LOMAR.



THAT NIGHT, AS THE ROCKET BIDS THE QUEEN GOOD-NIGHT, LOMAR WAITS ON A BALCONY ABOVE THE DOOR TO THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER.

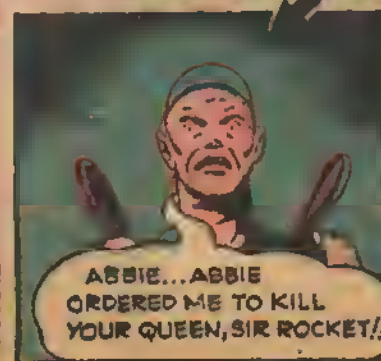


THE MOMENT BEFORE THE LEAD POURS, THE ROCKET SPIES LOMAR.



A FLYING TACKLE CARRIES THE QUEEN FROM THE PATH OF THE LEAD, JUST IN TIME!

WITH A TERRIFIC LEAP, THE ROCKET GRABS LOMAR!



NOT KNOWING THAT ABBIE IS A WOMAN, THE ROCKET DASHES OFF... DETERMINED TO KILL THE ONE WHO HAD ORDERED HIS QUEEN'S DEATH.

STAY IN YOUR ROOM AND LOCK THE DOOR. YOU'LL BE SAFE 'TIL I RETURN



WHAT THE DEVIL/ THIS IS  
A WOMAN'S  
ROOM/



THE ROCKET SMASHES THRU  
THE DOOR OF ABBIE'S CHAMBER

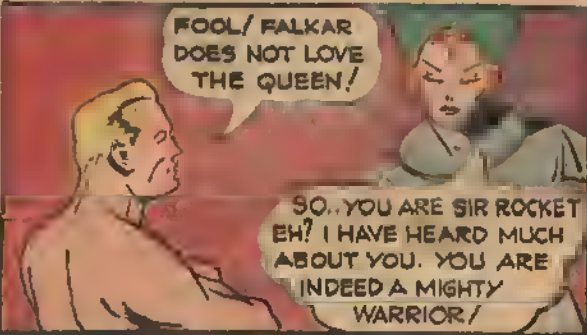
I THOUGHT YOU WERE  
A MAN, SO I CAME HERE  
TO KILL YOU/ WHAT WAS  
YOUR IDEA IN ORDERING  
THE DEATH OF MY QUEEN?



FALKER IS MY  
PROMISED HUSBAND/  
SHE SHALL NOT STEAL  
HIM FROM  
ME/



FOOL/ FALKER  
DOES NOT LOVE  
THE QUEEN/



SO.. YOU ARE SIR ROCKET  
EH? I HAVE HEARD MUCH  
ABOUT YOU. YOU ARE  
INDEED A MIGHTY  
WARRIOR/

NOW I AM NOT SO  
SURE THAT I AM  
JEALOUS OF FALKER  
I'D MUCH RATHER  
HAVE YOU RULE  
THE HAWK  
MOUNTAIN  
WITH ME



YOU DON'T OBLI-  
GISHNESS PRINCESS  
ABBIE... AND  
TREASON/

SO YOU  
REFUSE ME!  
YOU'LL LIVE  
TO REGRET THIS  
DAY!  
GUARDS!



SEIZE THIS MAN  
AND PUT HIM  
IN CHAINS!



OVER  
MY DEAD  
BODY!





THE *ROCKET* OVERPOWERS  
THE GUARDS!

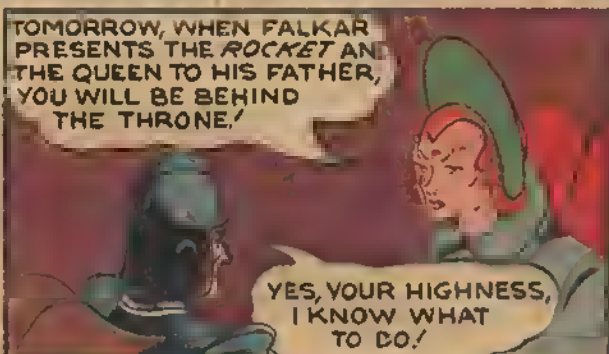


I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT  
YOUR HIGHNESS, PERHAPS  
YOU'D BETTER HASTEN TO  
MARRY FALKAR BE-  
FORE HIS FATHER,  
THE KING, LEARNS  
THAT THE WOMAN  
HE PROMISED HIS  
SON, PLOTS  
AGAINST HIM!

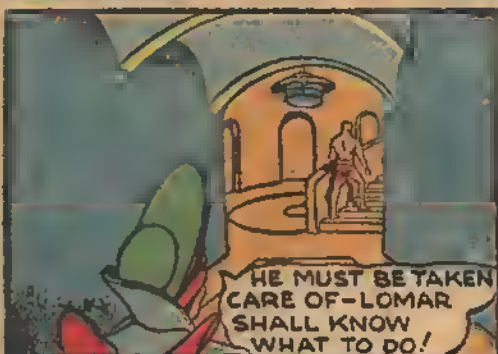


TOMORROW, WHEN FALKAR  
PRESENTS THE *ROCKET* AN  
THE QUEEN TO HIS FATHER,  
YOU WILL BE BEHIND  
THE THRONE!

YES, YOUR HIGHNESS,  
I KNOW WHAT  
TO DO!



HE MUST BE TAKEN  
CARE OF—LOMAR  
SHALL KNOW  
WHAT TO DO!



THE NEXT DAY... AS FALKAR PRESENTS  
HIS FRIENDS TO HIS FATHER...LOMAR  
SNEAKS UP BEHIND THE THRONE WITH  
KNIFE IN HAND...



ONLY THE *ROCKET* SPIES LOMAR...  
AS HE GRASPS HIS KNIFE AND  
DASHES TOWARD THE KING...  
LOMAR TURNS AND FLEES!



SEIZE THE  
*ROCKET*.. HE IS  
TRYING TO  
KILL ME!

THE KING'S GUARDS SEIZE  
THE ROCKET!

LOOK! BEHIND  
THE THRONE!

THROW THAT  
ASSASSIN IN  
THE DEEPEST  
DUNGEDN  
IN THE  
PALACE!

BUT FATHER, THE  
ROCKET IS MY  
FRIEND! HE  
HAS NO  
REASON TO TRY  
TO KILL YDU!

DOES FAL-  
KAR DDUBT  
HIS  
FATHER'S  
WDRD?

THE ROCKET IS LED TO THE DUNGEONS...

FOOLS! THEY ARE  
PLAYING RIGHT  
INTO THE HANDS  
OF PRINCESS  
ABBIE...SHE  
PLANNED THIS!

IT IS MY GUESS  
THAT FALKAR  
AND HIS ROCKET  
FRIEND ARE  
PLOTING-  
AGAINST YOU  
!!

YES, I BELIEVE IT IS SO!  
YOU HAVE BETRAYED  
ME...YOUR FATHER!

LATER THAT NIGHT, ABBIE AGAIN  
SUMMONS LOMAR TO HER SIDE...

THIS TIME WE SHALL  
NOT FAIL, LOMAR!

GOOD! AND WHAT  
IS YOUR PLAN  
YOUR HIGHNESS?

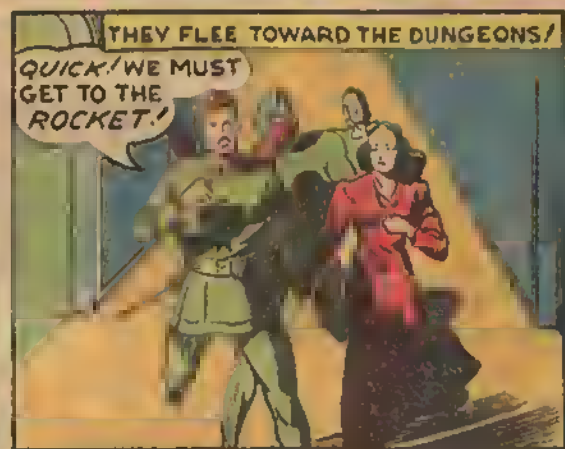
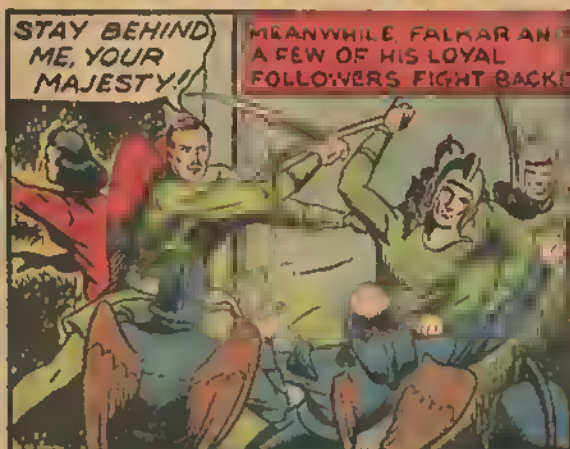
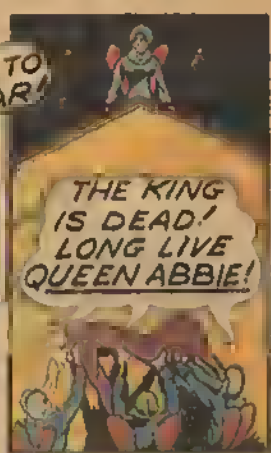
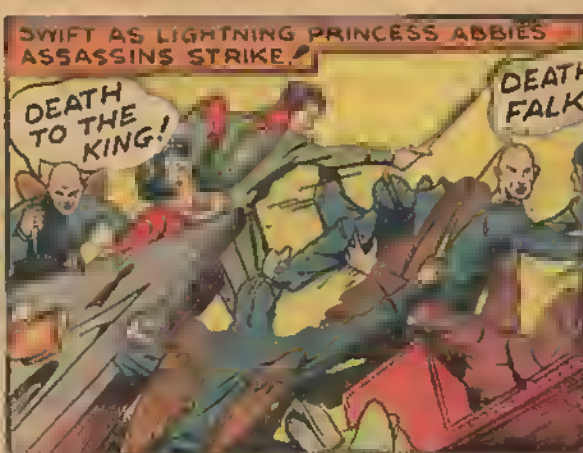
THE OLD FOOL MADE ME  
HEIR TO THE THRONE THIS  
AFTERNOON- HE WILL  
ONLY FORGIVE FALKAR  
THE DAY HE MARRIES ME..  
BUT THAT DAY SHALL  
NEVER BE... TOMORROW  
AT THE BANQUET, WHEN  
THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS  
PROPOSES A TOAST...  
YOU AND YOUR MEN  
WILL STRIKE! THE  
KING AND FALKAR  
MUST DIE !!

THE NEXT DAY...

IT WOULD GO FAR  
TOWARD PROVING  
THE ROCKET'S IN-  
NOCENCE IF THE QUEEN  
OF DIAMONDS SHOWED HER  
LOYALTY TO OUR KING- WHY DON'T  
YOU PROPOSE A TOAST YOUR MAJESTY?

GOOD IDEA-  
I SHALL!





# KAYO WARD

WILL THE EX-STEEL MILL WORKER, WHOSE AMAZING STRING OF VICTORIES DURING THE PAST 6 MONTHS HAS STARTED FIGHTING... BE THE ONE TO SEIZE THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN FROM JOE LOUIS?



BOB WOOD



LEW BLACK-KAYO'S MANAGER- DISCOVERED HIM IN A STREET FIGHT SIX MONTHS AGO, AND HAS BEEN LARGELY RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS RING SUCCESS...

KAYO'S SWEETHEART- CONNIE HODGES- HAS BEEN HIS GREATEST INSPIRATION...



**K**AYO, A VICTIM OF AMNESIA- COMPLETE LOSS OF MEMORY HAS ENTERED THE RING AGAINST KILLER SLICK, THE WINNER TO MEET THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION... WHEN WE LAST SAW KAYO, HE WAS ABSORBING A TERRIFIC BEATING FROM SLICK- KAYO HAS BEEN FLOURED BY A SMASHING BLOW TO THE HEAD...

JIMMINY! MY HEAD'S SPINNIN' AWFUL! GOSH, HOW'D I GET IN THE RING??



LEW IS ABOUT TO TOSS IN THE TOWEL...

I-I CAN'T STAND IT, CONNIE! WAIT, LEW! I THINK KAYO'S RECOVERED HIS MEMORY!



OW-MY HAND!



CONNIE'S INSTINCT IS RIGHT-UP AT THE COUNT OF 9-KAYO RUSHES OUT AT SLICK-WITH HIS INJURED RIGHT HAND BURSTING WITH PAIN!

ILL HAVE TO USE MY LEFT ONLY!



KAYO RIPS INTO SLICK WITH A BARRAGE OF LEFTS!!

WOW! WHAT A COMEBACK! IT'S AMAZING! THERE'S ANOTHER LEFT TO SLICK'S BREAD BASKET!

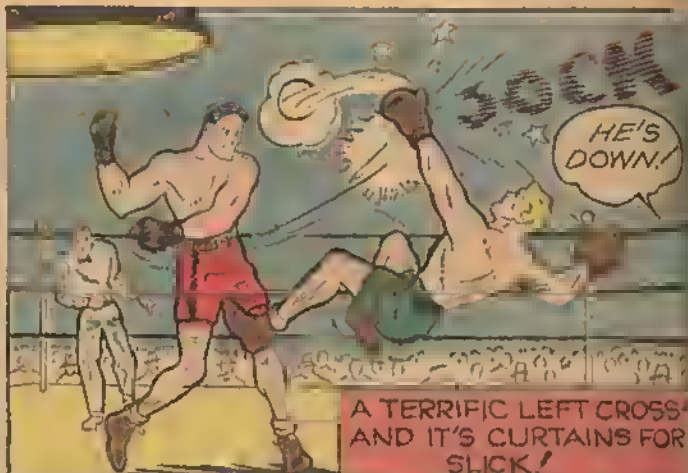




I REMEMBER  
EVERYTHING, NOW.

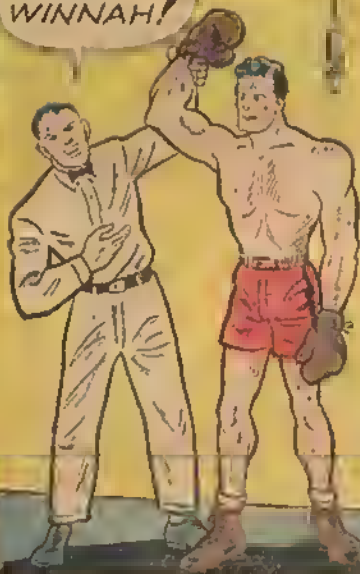


KAYO CONTINUES TO DISH IT  
OUT, AS THE STUNNED  
AUDIENCE WONDERS  
HOW LONG IT WILL LAST!



A TERRIFIC LEFT CROSS  
AND IT'S CURTAINS FOR  
SLICK!

THE  
WINNAH!



GREAT WORK KID!  
NOW FOR LOUIS.

HOW ABOUT A  
FEW WORDS TO  
THE FANS, KAYO?

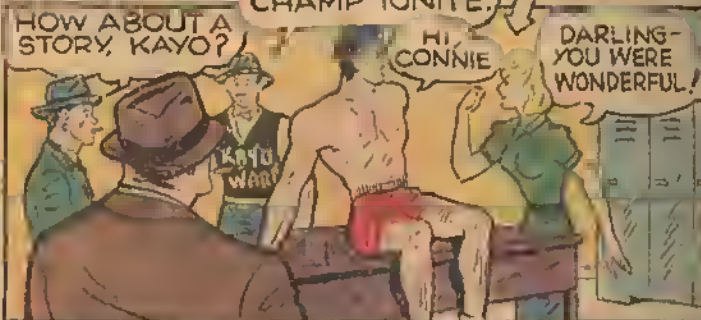
GOSH, ALL OF  
A SUDDEN HE  
TURNED INTO  
A MADMAN!



HOW ABOUT A  
STORY, KAYO?

HI  
CONNIE

DARLING-  
YOU WERE  
WONDERFUL!



HE'S SIGNIN' THE  
BROWN BOMBER'S  
DEATH WARRANT,  
MIKE.

WE'LL SEE  
ABOUT THAT  
LATER.

KAYO AND LEW LEAVE  
FOR TRAINING QUARTERS.

SNAP IT UP KID!  
THERE'S PLENTY  
OF TIME FOR THAT  
AFTER THE  
FIGHT.

GOODBYE  
DEAR - DO  
BE  
CAREFUL.



TWO WEEKS LATER, AT PROMOTER MIKE JAKE'S OFFICE,  
KAYO AND JOE LOUIS SIGN FOR THE TITLE MATCH —

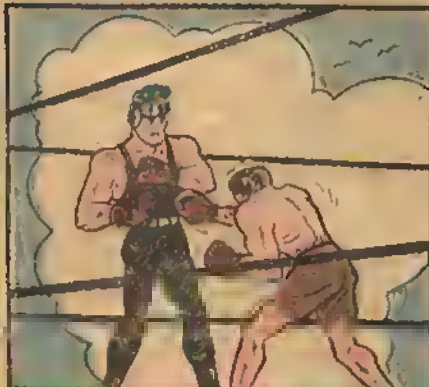


THE WARD-  
LOUIS FIGHT IS  
ON, EH?

WE'LL PUT A COUPLE  
OF GRAND ON LOUIS  
BEFORE  
THE ODDS  
GO UP!



IN THE OFFICE OF NICK BETTS, THE  
TOWN'S MOST NOTORIOUS GAMBLER.



KAYO IMMEDIATELY  
GOES INTO TRAINING

THE WISE MONEY IS SWITCHIN'  
TO KAYO... LEW, AND  
NICK BETTS IS  
SCARED!



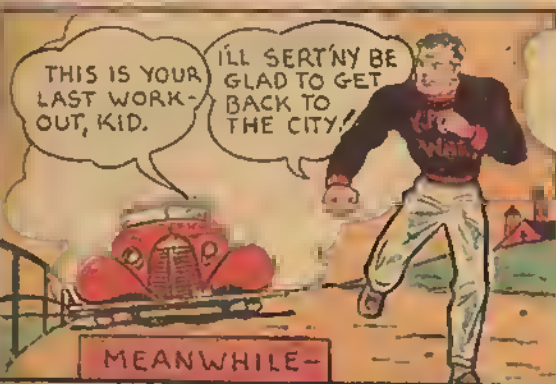
THREE WEEKS LATER...

YOU LOOK MORE  
LIKE KAYO THAN  
KAYO DOES  
HIMSELF

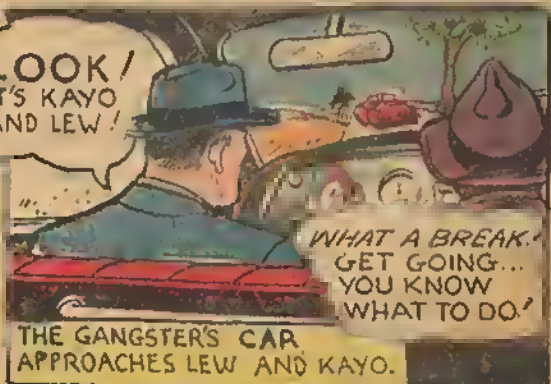


BUT THE WILY GAMBLER  
HAS OTHER IDEAS AS HE  
PROCEEDS TOWARD  
KAYO'S CAMP...

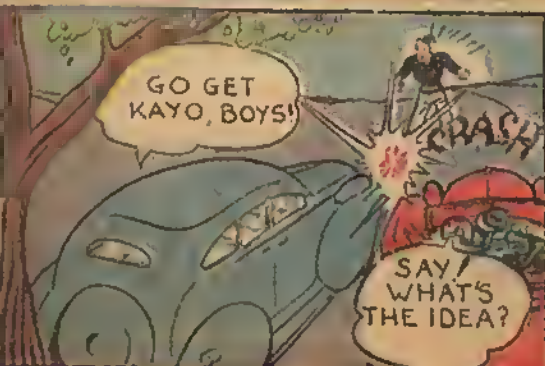
WE GOT  
TOO MUCH DOUGH  
BET ON LOUIS TO TAKE  
ANY CHANCES!



LOOK!  
IT'S KAYO  
AND LEW!



GO GET  
KAYO, BOYS!



IF THEY'RE  
LOOKIN'  
FOR  
TROUBLE,  
I'LL GIVE  
IT TO 'EM!





YOUSE ARE LOW  
CHARACTERS!

TH... THIS IS  
RIDIKERLESS!

OH  
YEAH!

KAYO IS SO STARTLED TO SEE HIS  
EXACT LIKENESS, THAT HE FORGETS  
TO DEFEND HIMSELF!

HAW, HAW! DON'T  
TAKE A DIVE TOO  
SOON!

O.K. NICK.  
SO  
LONG

KAYO'S DOUBLE IMMEDIATELY  
DONS KAYO'S CLOTHES

WH.. WHAT  
HAPPENED?

JUST ACOUPLA  
THUGSTRY-  
ING SOME  
STRONG  
ARM  
STUFF  
ON ME!

AS THE THUGS SPEED OFF WITH  
THE REAL KAYO - LEE RETURNS.

QUICK, TIE  
HIM UP!

I'LL GET  
THESE CLOTHES  
OFF-

RIGHT AFTER  
THE PRELIM-  
INARIES, THE  
CHAMPION-  
SHIP FIGHT  
WILL BE  
HELD

YOU WON'T  
BE ABLE TO  
SEE IT, BUT  
YOU KIN  
HEAR YOUR  
SELF FITE!

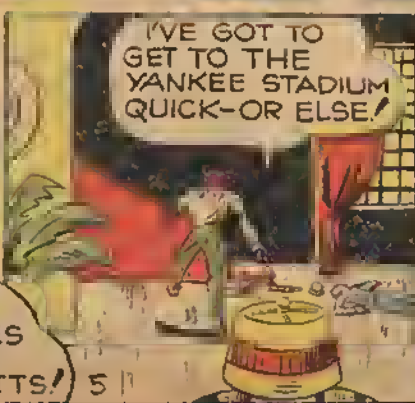
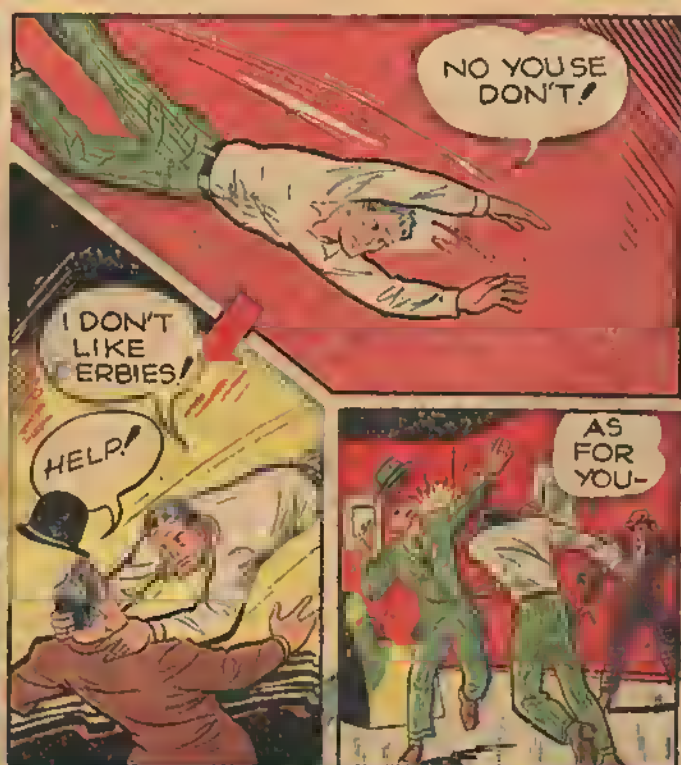
AFTER HOURS OF LABOR

AND NOW  
FOR YOU!

KAYO SURPRISES HIS  
CAPTORS.

KAYO IS TAKEN TO NICK  
BETT'S APARTMENT!

4  
YOU SE WON'T  
STOP ME FROM  
FIGHTIN' TONIGHT!





YOU GO ON IN A FEW MINUTES, KID... SAY WHAT'S EATIN' YOU... YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ACTIN' LIKE YOUR OLD SELF!

I AIN'T BEEN FEELIN' LIKE MY OLD SELF!

NOW WE WANT A GOOD CLEAN FIGHT-GO TO YOUR CORNERS AND COME OUT FIGHTING!

JOE LOUIS

LET ME OUT AT THE SIDE ENTRANCE

MEANWHILE...

STOP THE FIGHT!

HOLY MOTHER MACHREE! AM I SEEN! DOUBLE?

IN THE NICK OF TIME KAYO ENTERS THE RING, AS 80,000 SPECTATORS ARE STARTLED!

THAT FELLOW'S A FAKE! I'M REALLY ME... LEW!

IT AIN'T TRUE, I'M THE REAL KAYO WARD!

AM I GOIN' NUTS?

HIS OUGHTA PROVE SOME THING!

GOOK!

WITH 3 QUICK BLOWS KAYO FINISHES OFF THE IMPOSTOR.

MAN OH MAN-I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT!

NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT!

ALL RIGHT! WE'LL FIND OUT ABOUT THAT - PUT UP YOUR DUKES

WHAT A NIGHT THIS IS FOLKS-THE IMPOSTOR HAS BEEN ARRESTED... JOE LOUIS HAS AGREED TO WAIT WHILE KAYO DONS HIS FIGHTING TOGS...

THE REAL KAYO ENTERS THE RING AND THE FIGHT IS ON!

CLANG!

6

HOW WILL KAYO FARE IN HIS BATTLE FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD?

THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**PEP COMICS**

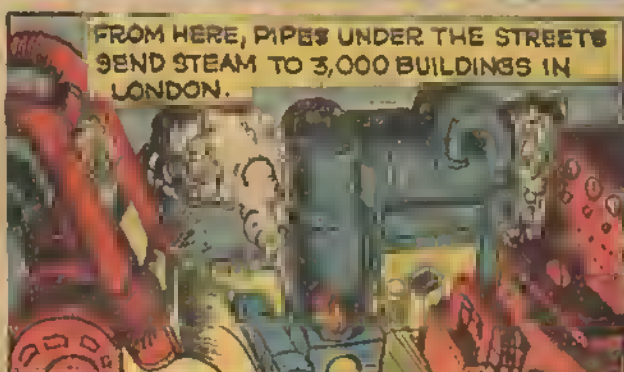
!!!!



THE LONDON STEAM PLANT ON THE  
BANKS OF THE THAMES.

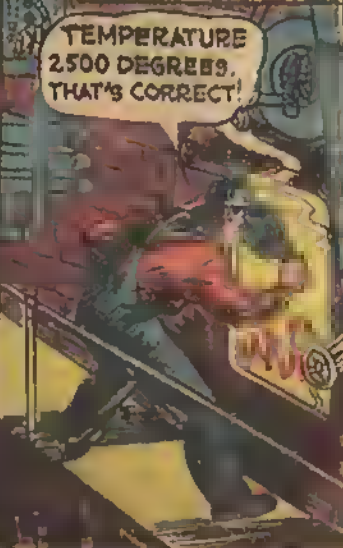


FROM HERE, PIPES UNDER THE STREETS  
SEND STEAM TO 3,000 BUILDINGS IN  
LONDON.



JOHN BAKER, ONE OF THE  
FOREMAN'S SONS, INSPECTS  
A FURNACE.

TEMPERATURE  
2500 DEGREES.  
THAT'S CORRECT!



SUDDENLY, WITHOUT  
WARNING - - -





A FEW MINUTES LATER

MY SON!  
MY SON!

BURNED  
ALIVE!

GET  
SCOTLAND  
YARD!



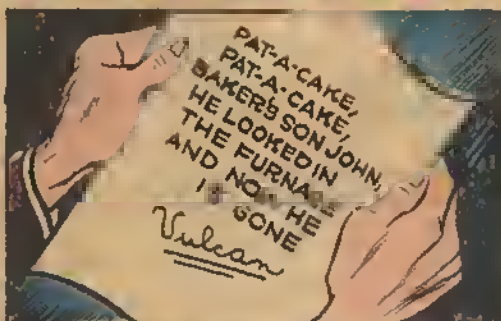
INSPECTOR BENTLEY ARRIVES AT  
THE STEAM PLANT.

DID YOU FIND ANYTHING NEAR  
THE SPOT OF THE  
ACCIDENT?

HERE'S  
ANDTE I  
FOUND  
NEAR THE  
FURNACE  
WHERE  
MY SON LOST  
HIS LIFE.

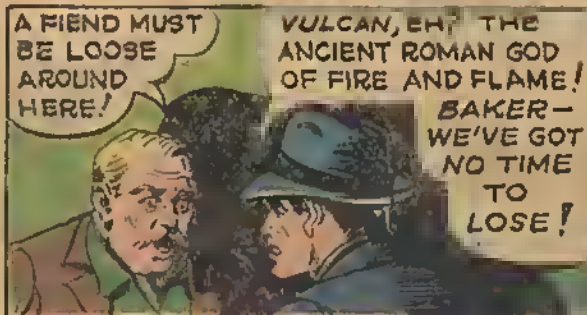


PAT-A-CAKE,  
PAT-A-CAKE,  
BAKER'S SON JOHN,  
HE LOOKED IN  
THE FURNACE  
AND NO HE  
GONE  
*Vulcan*



A FIEND MUST  
BE LOOSE  
AROUND  
HERE!

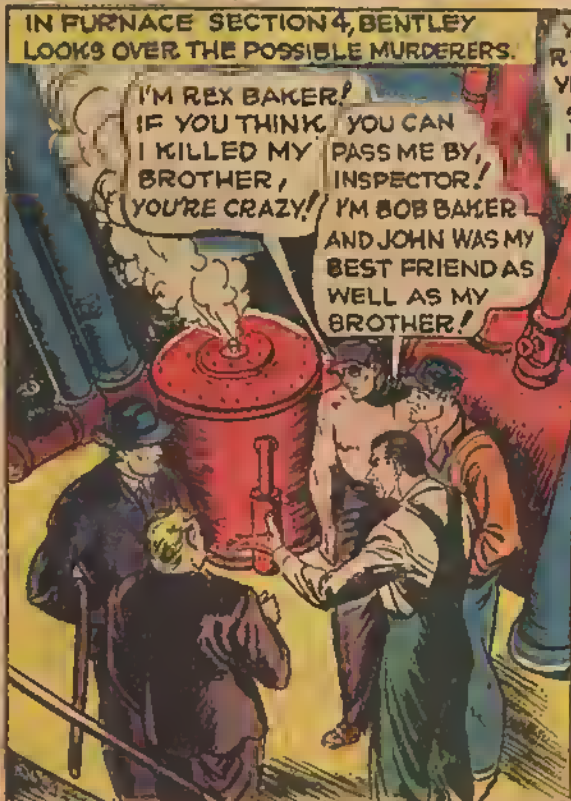
VULCAN, EH? THE  
ANCIENT ROMAN GOD  
OF FIRE AND FLAME!  
BAKER—  
WE'VE GOT  
NO TIME  
TO  
LOSE!



IN FURNACE SECTION 4, BENTLEY  
LOOKS OVER THE POSSIBLE MURDERERS.

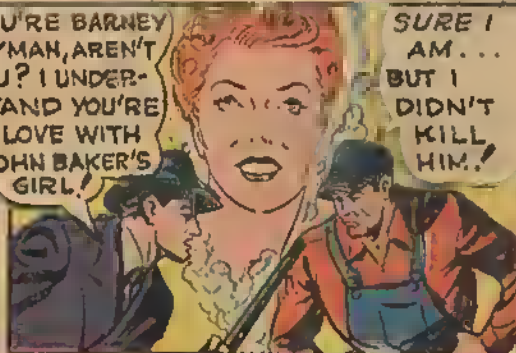
I'M REX BAKER!  
IF YOU THINK  
I KILLED MY  
BROTHER,  
YOU'RE CRAZY!

YOU CAN  
PASS ME BY,  
INSPECTOR!  
I'M BOB BAKER  
AND JOHN WAS MY  
BEST FRIEND AS  
WELL AS MY  
BROTHER!

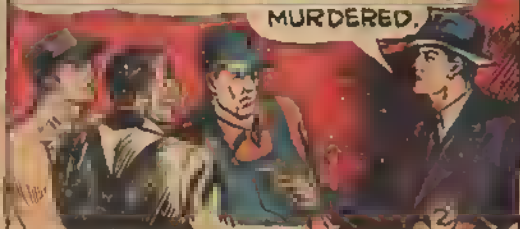


YOU'RE BARNEY  
REYMAN, AREN'T  
YDU? I UNDER-  
STAND YOU'RE  
IN LOVE WITH  
JOHN BAKER'S  
GIRL!

SURE I  
AM...  
BUT I  
DIDN'T  
KILL  
HIM!



I'LL MAKE MYSELF CLEAR RIGHT  
NOW! NO ONE ELSE WAS IN THIS  
SECTION OF THE PLANT WHEN  
JOHN WAS MURDERED SO ONE OF  
YOU IS THE MURDERER! TAKE THE  
PLACES YOU HAD WHEN HE WAS  
MURDERED.



NOT A VERY GOOD  
IDEA! IT DOESN'T  
HELP MATTERS  
MUCH

AND IT WON'T HELP IF  
WE DON'T WATCH OUR  
PRESSURE GAUGES,  
EITHER!

SOMETHING  
MIGHT  
EXPLODE!

HE'S RIGHT,  
INSPECTOR

YOU'RE RIGHT,  
MEN! GET BACK  
TO YOUR WORK!

AS THE MEN RELAX AND  
BENTLEY TURNS HIS BACK  
HHH-EEE - LLL - PPP!

SWISH

FOREMAN BAKER DIS-  
APPEARS INTO THE  
MOUTH OF THE FURNACE.

'VULCAN' STRIKES AGAIN !

I SHOULDN'T  
HAVE TURNED  
MY BACK!

A FEW SECONDS LATER . . .

MY FATHER! HE'S  
BEEN CREMATED!

LOOK, INSPECTOR!  
A NOTE!

DELIVERED BY  
THE "LITTLE  
MAN WHO  
WASN'T  
THERE" NO  
DOUBT!



PAT-A-CAKE,  
PAT-A-CAKE,  
BAKER-THE-FOREMAN  
STOOD BY THE FURNACE  
NOW HE'S GABRIEL'S  
DOORMAN

*Vulcan*

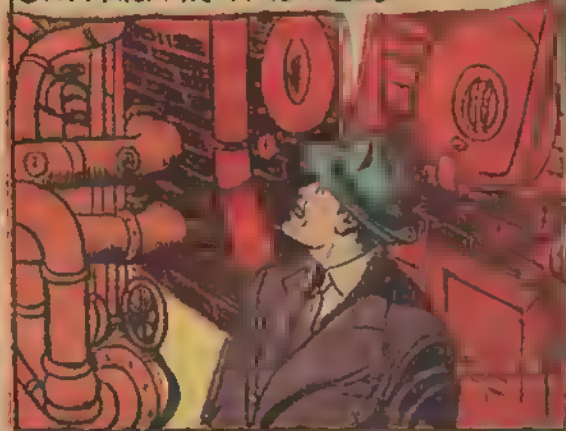
VULCAN? WHO'S THAT? I WISH YOUR NEGLIGENCE KILLED MY FATHER!



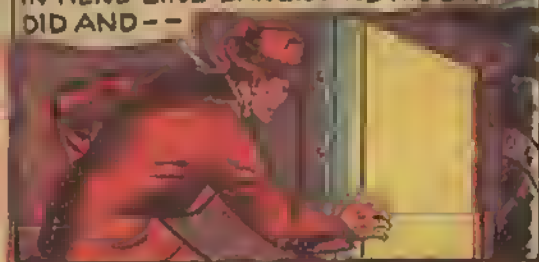
YOU MEN CHECK YOUR PRESSURE  
GAUGES AND CONTROL PANELS!  
I HAVE A LITTLE WORK TO DO



AN OCTOPUS WOULDN'T KNOW HIS  
OWN ARM IN THIS MESS.



SUPPOSE I HAPPEN TO BE LOOKING  
IN HERE LIKE BAKER AND HIS SON  
DID AND --



BENTLEY'S CANE SAVES HIM FROM  
IMMEDIATE DESTRUCTION.



SO THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE  
EH? I THINK I KNOW--

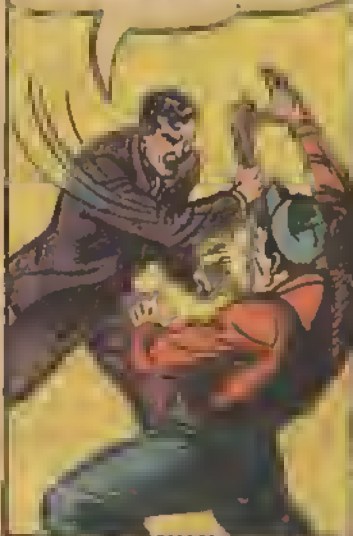


BARNEY REYMAN  
SUDDENLY LEAPS  
HOWARD . . . .

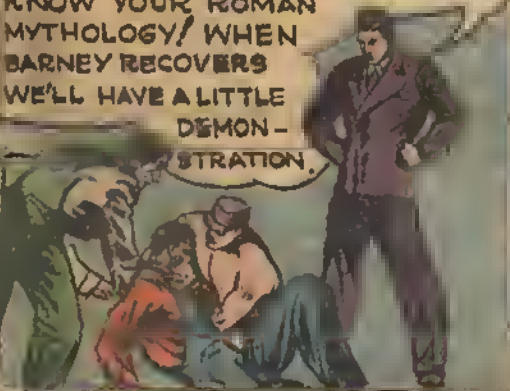
JUST BECAUSE I HAPPEN  
TO LIKE JOHN'S GIRL...



GO PEDDLE YOUR  
GROCERIES, REYMAN!



EVIDENTLY, YOU GENTLEMEN DON'T  
KNOW YOUR ROMAN  
MYTHOLOGY! WHEN  
BARNEY RECOVERS  
WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE  
DEMON-  
STRATION.



NOW, BOB, IF YOU'LL HELP ME MAYBE WE  
CAN SHOW THESE FELLOWS WHO VULCAN  
REALLY IS--AND HOW HE COMMITTED  
TWO MURDERS.



THAT'S RIGHT, BOB! I WANT  
YOU TO TAKE THE POSITION  
YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER  
HAD A WHILE AGO.



IN A MOMENT YOU'LL  
KNOW WHO VULCAN  
REALLY IS--AND WHO  
WROTE THOSE DROLL  
LITTLE



BENTLEY HAS SOLVED  
THE MYSTERY  
HAVE YOU?

MARK YOUR CHOICE  
FOR THE MURDERER  
AMONG THE FOLLOWING

BARNEY REYMAN . . .  
REX BAKER . . . .  
BOB BAKER . . . .

THEN, TURN THE PAGE  
FOR THE SOLUTION  
TO THE 'CASE OF THE  
ROMAN GOD' AS SOLVED  
BY INSPECTOR  
BENTLEY.



# BENTLEY SHOUTS AT BOB BAKER!

I'M GOING TO PUSH THE THIRD BUTTON FROM THE LEFT.

# BOB BAKER MAKES A BREAK FOR IT!

SURE—I'M VULCAN, BUT YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME!  
MAYBE MY CANE WILL!

HOW'S THAT FOR A JOB OF "VULCAN-IZING?"

YOU WERE PRETTY CLEVER, BOB! BUT SIGNING THE NOTES "VULCAN" GAVE ME A HUNCH THAT PROVED YOUR UNDOING!

VULCAN, THE ROMAN GOD, HATED HIS FATHER AND BROTHERS AS YOU HATED YOURS! HE, TOO, CONTRIVED A DEVICE TO GET RID OF THEM.

THIS IS WHAT YOU RIGGED UP, BOB—NO WONDER YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT THEM!

YOU CONTROLLED THAT SWINGING PIPE FROM THIS CONTROL PANEL! THUS YOU PUSHED YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER INTO THAT FURNACE WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING THEM! AND NOW, MY LAD, THE LAW WILL DEAL WITH YOU!

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